



No. 48 Rs. 2.50

TARABAI



THE VALOROUS QUEEN OF RAJASTHAN

The history of Rajasthan is written in the heroic deeds of her men and women. Traditional ballads as well as modern text-books have made some of them well-known. Many however have remained little-known though they were no less valorous; TARABAI for instance.

A Chauhan by birth, she proved that a daughter could be as valiant as a son. She was instrumental in restoring her father's usurped estates to him. She fought by her husband as he rode forth to quell a treacherous attack on her father-in-law, Rana Raimal.

Her husband, Prithiviraj, was no less a personality. He was the younger brother of the famous Rana Sanga. Had his life not been treacherously shortened by his brother-in-law, he would have enjoyed today as important a place as is accorded to Rana Sanga in Rajput history.

The story, as narrated in this book, is based on Col. Tod's "Annals and Antiquities of Rajasthan". There is divergence of opinion however, regarding the facts of the story.

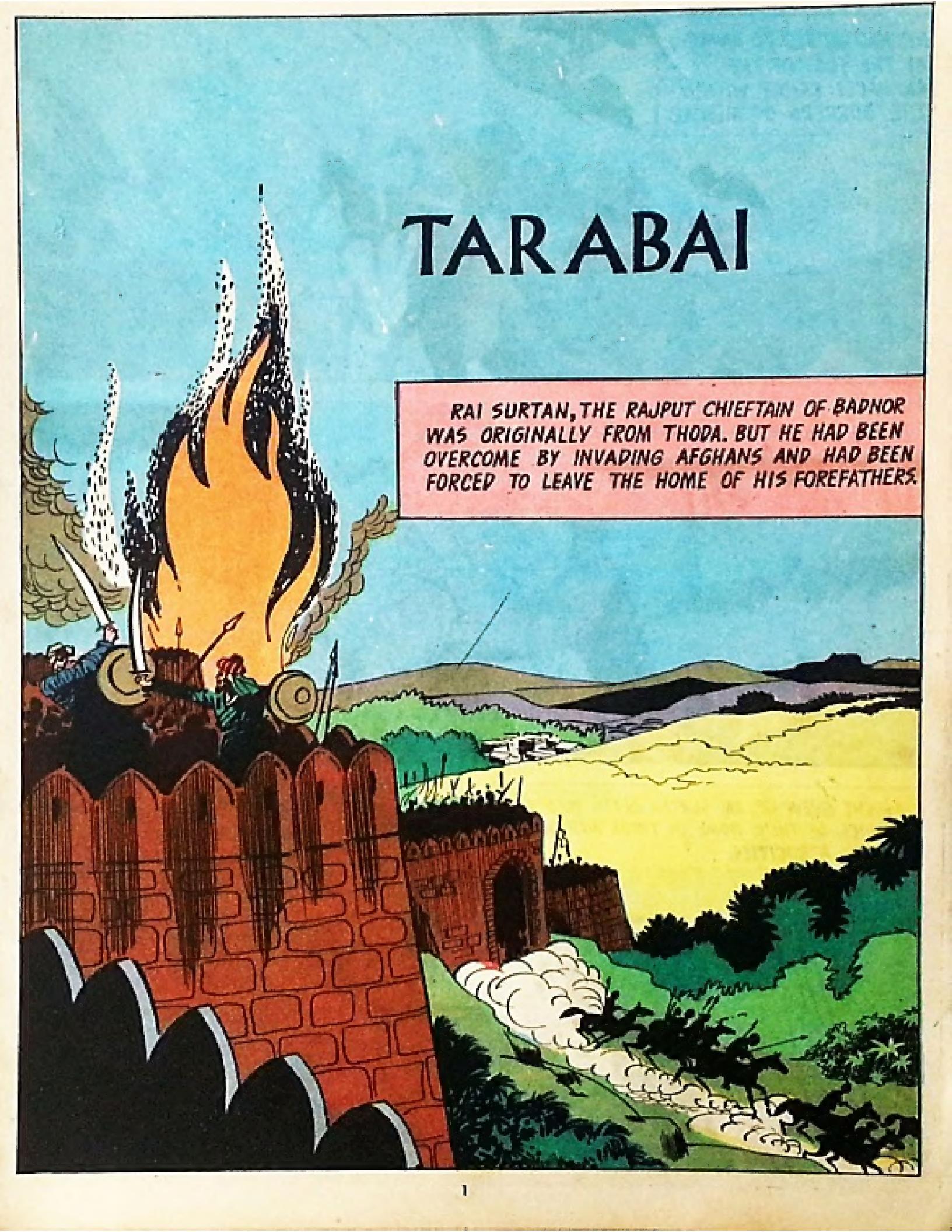
M. SHAHID
H No. 813, Dhobi Vada,
Kashmere Gate, Delhi-6
Mob- 9250627395

AMAR CHITRA KATHA means good reading.
Over 200 titles are now on sale.

Published by H.G. Mirchandani for India Book House Education Trust, 29, Wodehouse Road, Bombay - 400 039 and printed by A. C. Chobe at IBH Printers, Marol Naka, Mathuradas Vlasanji Road, Andheri (East), Bombay - 400 059.

Editor: Anant Pai Written by: Kamala Chandra Kant Illustrated by: Rain Waecker

TARABAI

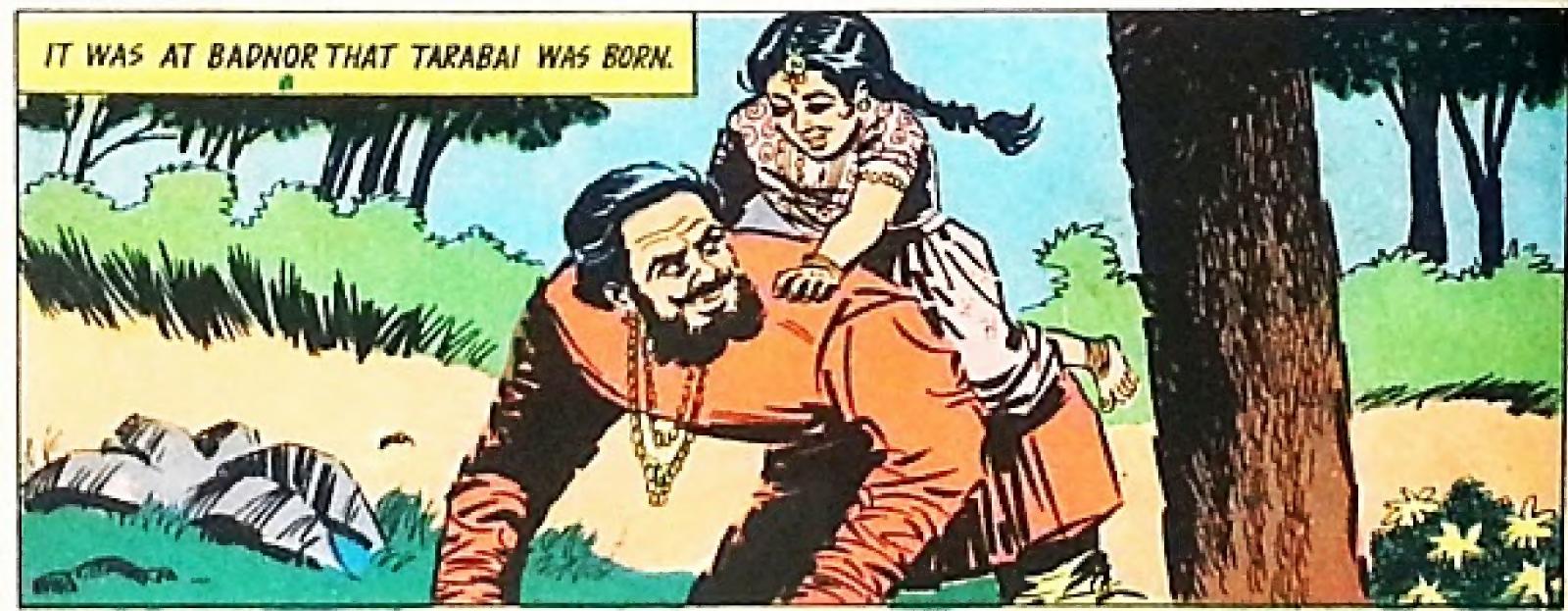


RAI SURTAN, THE RAJPUT CHIEFTAIN OF BADNOR
WAS ORIGINALLY FROM THODA. BUT HE HAD BEEN
OVERCOME BY INVADING AFGHANS AND HAD BEEN
FORCED TO LEAVE THE HOME OF HIS FOREFATHERS.

HE HAD MOVED TO BADNOR,
AT THE FOOT OF THE
ARAVALLI RANGE, WITHIN
THE BORDERS OF MEWAR.

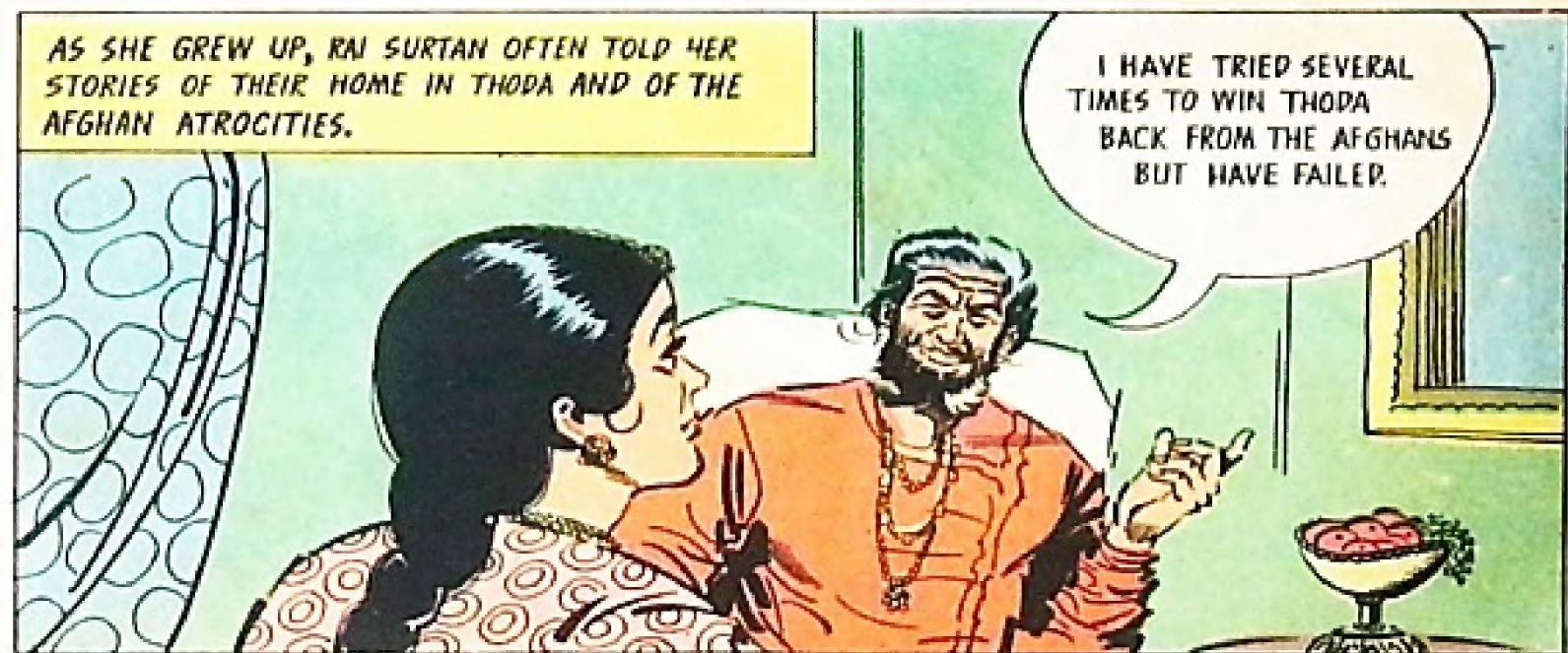


IT WAS AT BADNOR THAT TARABAI WAS BORN.



AS SHE GREW UP, RAI SURTAN OFTEN TOLD HER STORIES OF THEIR HOME IN THODA AND OF THE AFGHAN ATROCITIES.

I HAVE TRIED SEVERAL TIMES TO WIN THODA BACK FROM THE AFGHANS BUT HAVE FAILED.



OH FATHER! HOW I
WISH I WERE A BOY. I
WOULD MOUNT A HORSE,
BRANDISH MY SWORD, AND
WIN BACK OUR LOST
KINGDOM!

RAI SURTAN WAS PROUD OF HER SPIRIT.

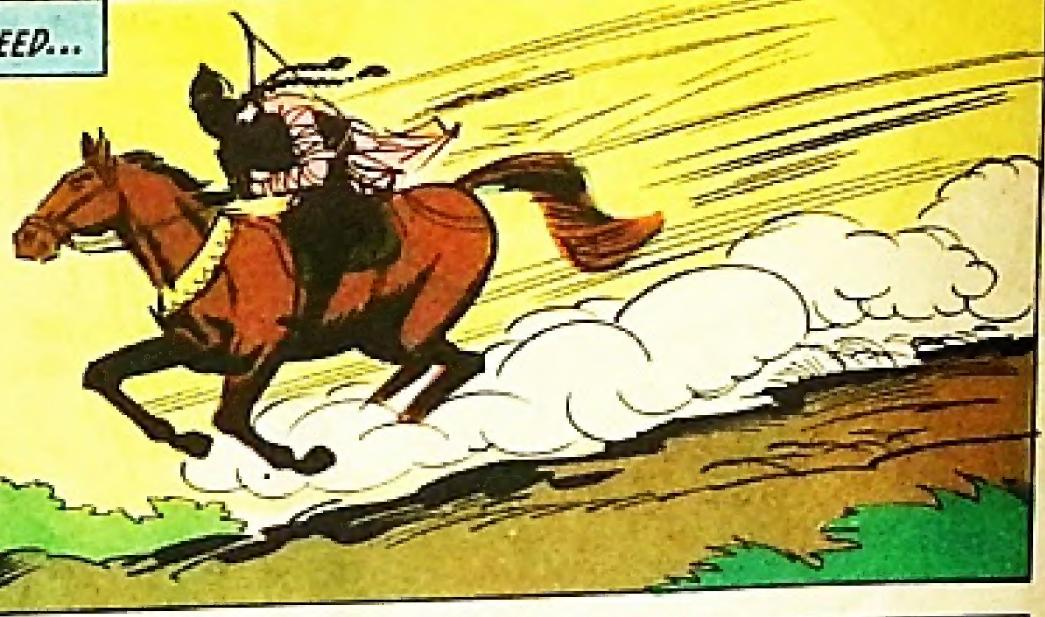
YOU ARE AS GOOD
AS ANY SON. I WILL
TRAIN YOU IN ALL THE
MANLY PURSUITS!

SOME DAY YOU WILL
HELP ME WIN THODA BACK
FROM THE INVADERS. I KNOW
YOU WILL.

AND SO BEGAN TARABAI'S TRAINING.



EVEN WHILE RIDING AT FULL SPEED...



... SHE COULD SHOOT STRAIGHT AT HER TARGET.

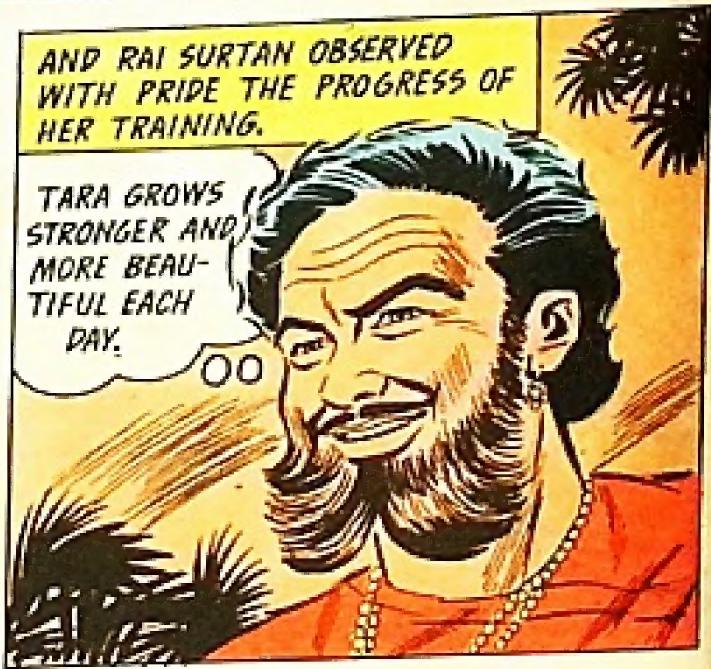


THE MOST STALWART STALLIONS WERE LIKE LAMBS UNDER HER.



AND RAI SURTAN OBSERVED WITH PRIDE THE PROGRESS OF HER TRAINING.

TARA GROWS STRONGER AND MORE BEAUTIFUL EACH DAY.

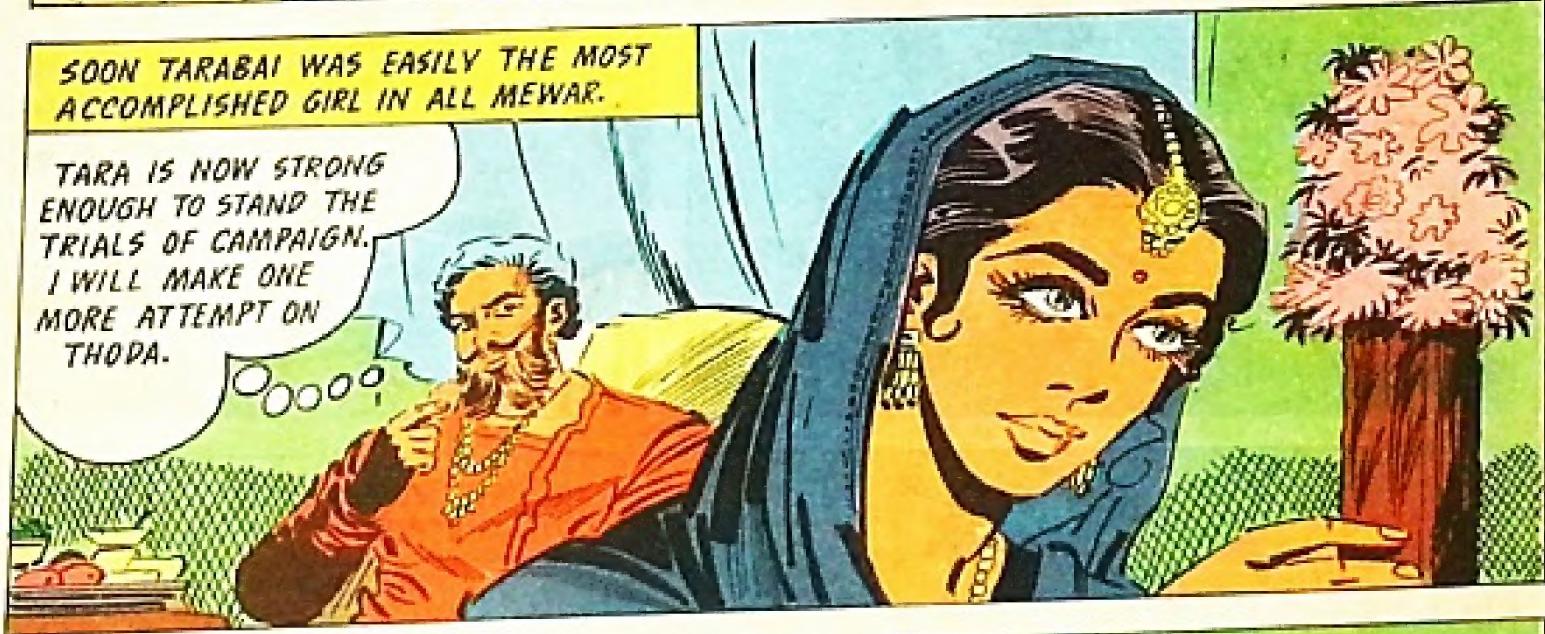


HER TRAINING IN
HOUSEHOLD DUTIES
WAS NOT NEGLECTED
EITHER.



SOON TARABAI WAS EASILY THE MOST
ACCOMPLISHED GIRL IN ALL MEWAR.

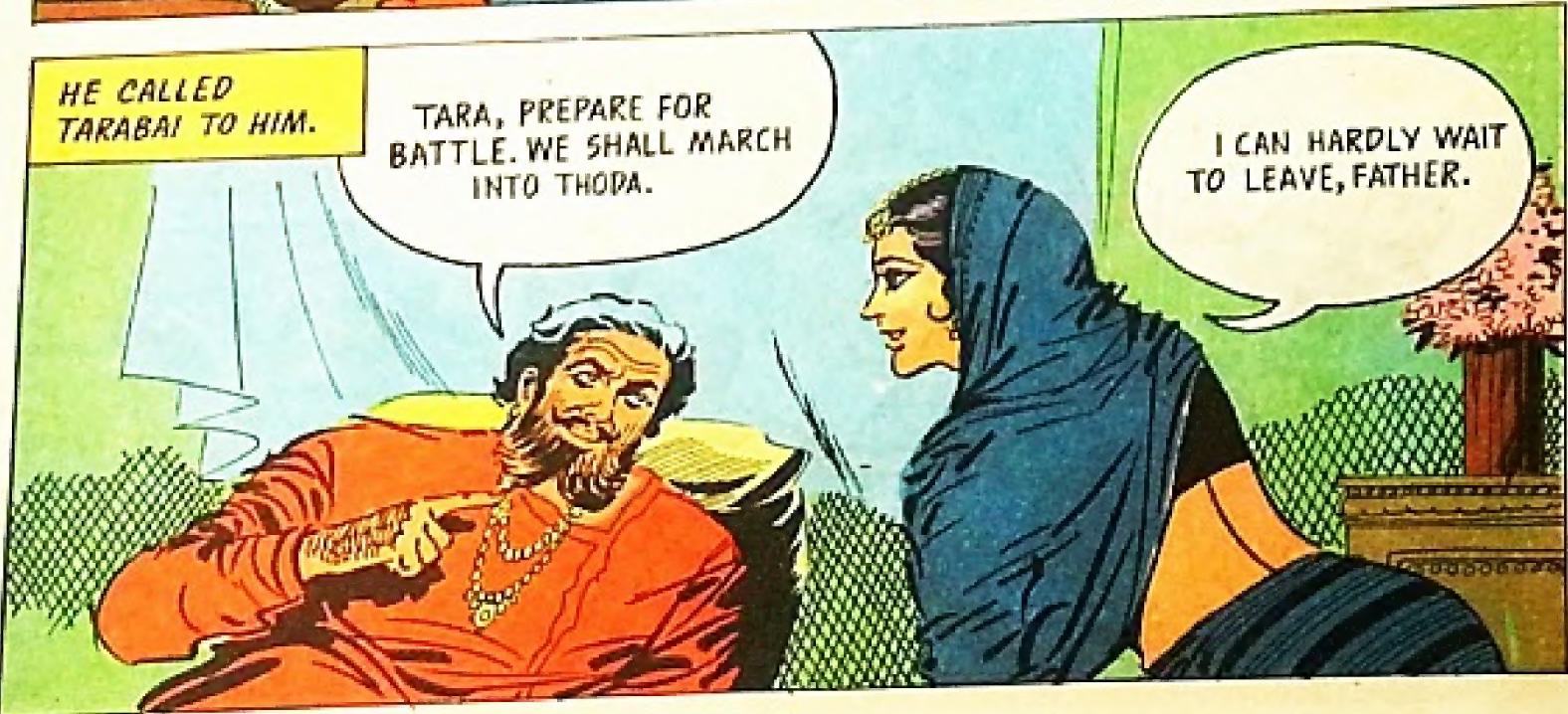
TARA IS NOW STRONG
ENOUGH TO STAND THE
TRIALS OF CAMPAIGN.
I WILL MAKE ONE
MORE ATTEMPT ON
THODA.



HE CALLED
TARABAI TO HIM.

TARA, PREPARE FOR
BATTLE. WE SHALL MARCH
INTO THODA.

I CAN HARDLY WAIT
TO LEAVE, FATHER.





THIS ATTEMPT TOO WAS A FAILURE.



AS THE FATHER AND DAUGHTER RODE BACK TO BADNOR-

WE HAVE FAILED,
BUT WE MUST
NOT LOSE HOPE.

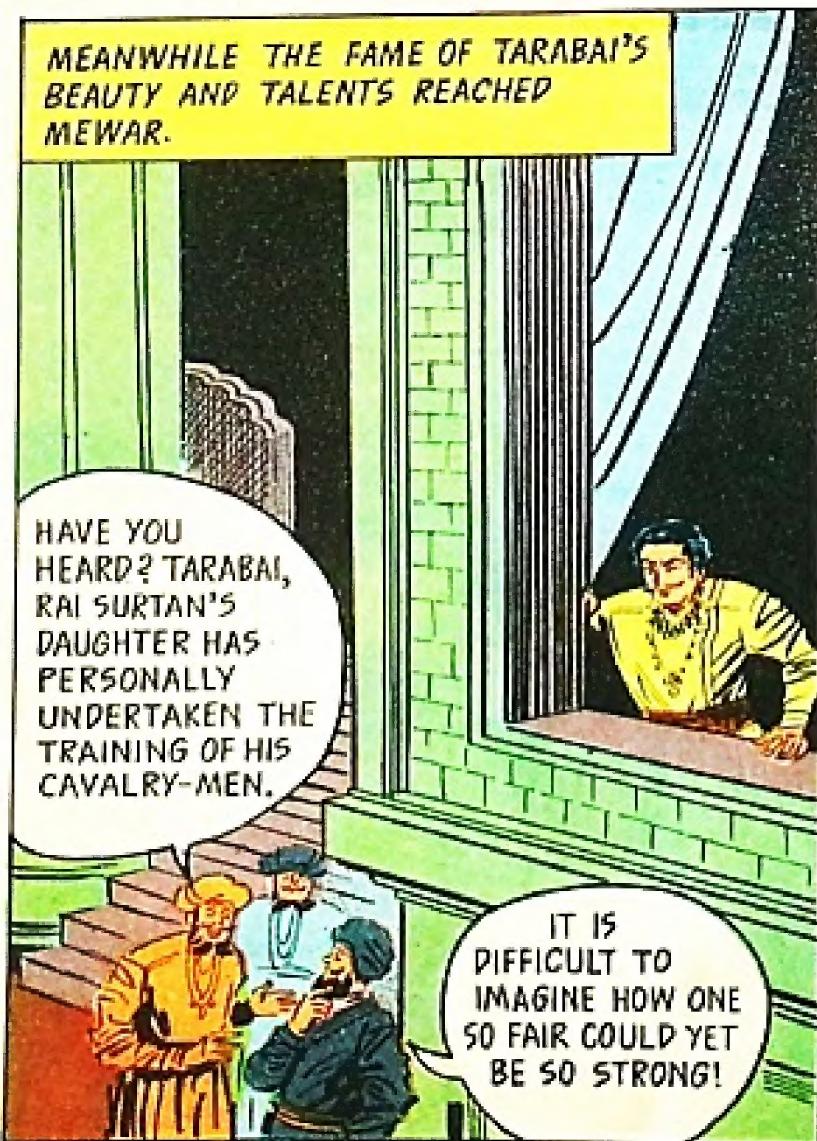
NO! NEVER! INSTEAD
LET US GATHER FRESH TROOPS
AND INTENSIFY THE
TRAINING OF OUR OLD HANDS.



WHILE RAI SURTAN BUSIED HIMSELF IN RECRUITING MORE TROOPS, TARABAIS TRAINED THE SOLDIERS.



MEANWHILE THE FAME OF TARABAIS BEAUTY AND TALENTS REACHED MEWAR.



JAIMAL, THE THIRD SON OF THE RANA OF MEWAR, DECIDED TO WIN HER FOR HIMSELF.



AT BADNOR—

JAIMAL OF MEWAR?
WHAT MAY YOU
WANT OF US?

I HAVE COME TO WIN
THE HAND OF THE FAIR
TARABAI.



BEFORE RAI SURTAN COULD SPEAK—

REDEEM THE CITY OF
THODA AND I SHALL
BE YOURS.

THE CONDITION
SHALL BE FULFILLED
WITH EASE, FAIR
PRINCESS.



BUT JAIMAL HAD NO INTENTION OF
DOING SO IN THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE.

SHE IS EVEN
MORE BEAUTIFUL
THAN I IMAGINED.
I COULD PASS MY
DAYS JUST FEAST-
ING MY EYES
ON HER.



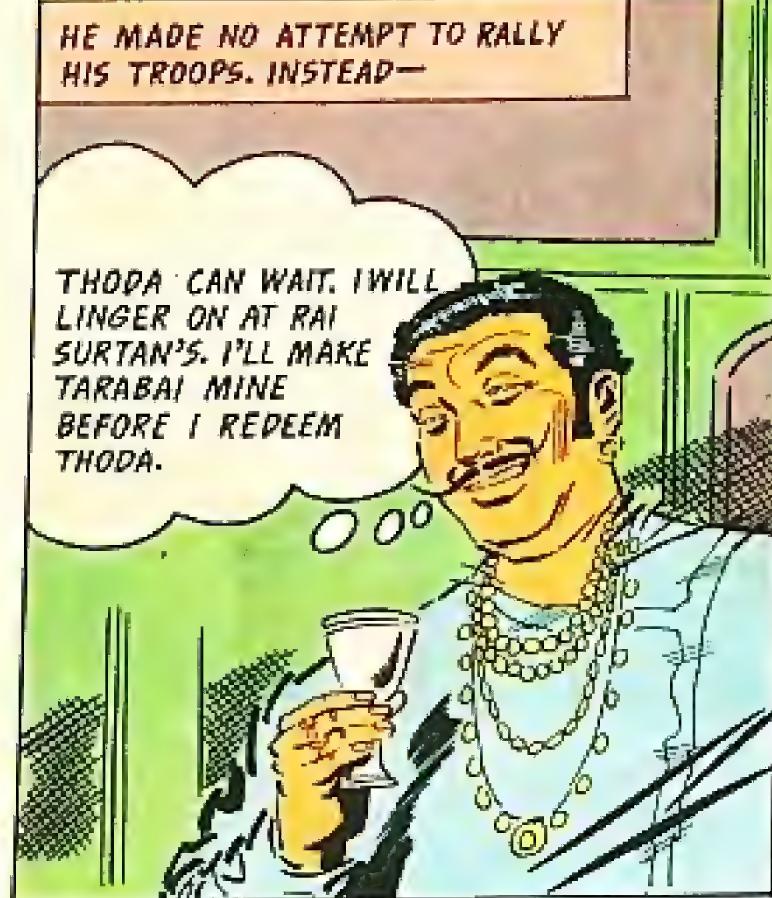
HE MADE NO ATTEMPT TO RALLY HIS TROOPS. INSTEAD—

UNFORTUNATELY HIS INTENTIONS WERE NOT HONOURABLE. ONE DAY—

THODA CAN WAIT. I WILL LINGER ON AT RAI SURTAN'S. I'LL MAKE TARABAI MINE BEFORE I REDEEM THODA.

NO, SIR, YOU MUST NOT PROCEED FURTHER. THOSE ARE MY MISTRESS'S APARTMENTS.

LET ME GO, I SAY.



HELP!
HELP!

RAI SURTAN, HEARING THE MAID SCREAM, RUSHED TO THE SPOT.

WH—WHAT'S THE MATTER?
WHY DID YOU SCREAM?

MASTER...THE DOOR... MY MISTRESS... JAIMAL.



RAI SURTAN WAS BLIND WITH RAGE.

SHAME!
AND YOU, THE SON
OF RANA RAIMAL!

HE'S DEAD!

THE NEWS OF JAIMAL'S DEATH SOON
REACHED THE EARS OF THE RANA.

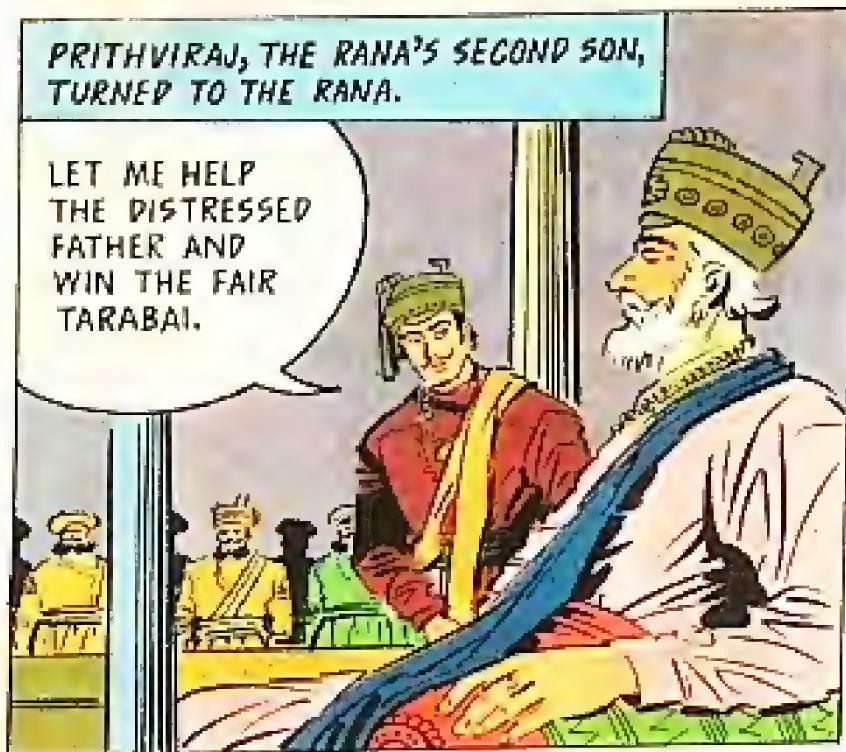
MASTER,
RAI SURTAN HAS
KILLED JAIMAL.
SHALL WE PREPARE
FOR BATTLE AND
RAZE BADNOR TO
THE GROUND?

BUT THE RANA WAS A NOBLE MAN.

NO! JAIMAL DARED TO INSULT
HIS HOST; ENDANGER THE HONOUR
OF HIS DAUGHTER. THAT TOO, WHEN
RAI SURTAN IS ALREADY IN
DISTRESS. HE DESERVED TO DIE!

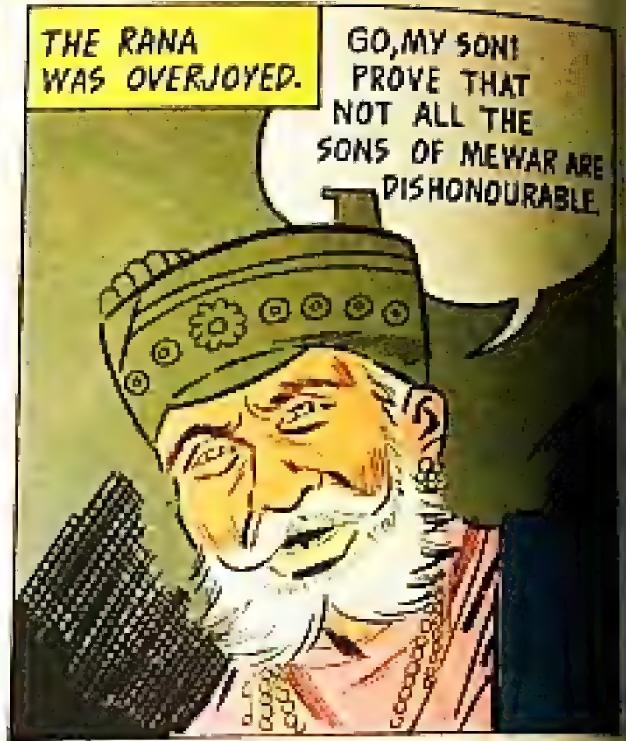
PRITHVIRAJ, THE RANA'S SECOND SON, TURNED TO THE RANA.

LET ME HELP THE DISTRESSED FATHER AND WIN THE FAIR TARABAI.



THE RANA WAS OVERJOYED.

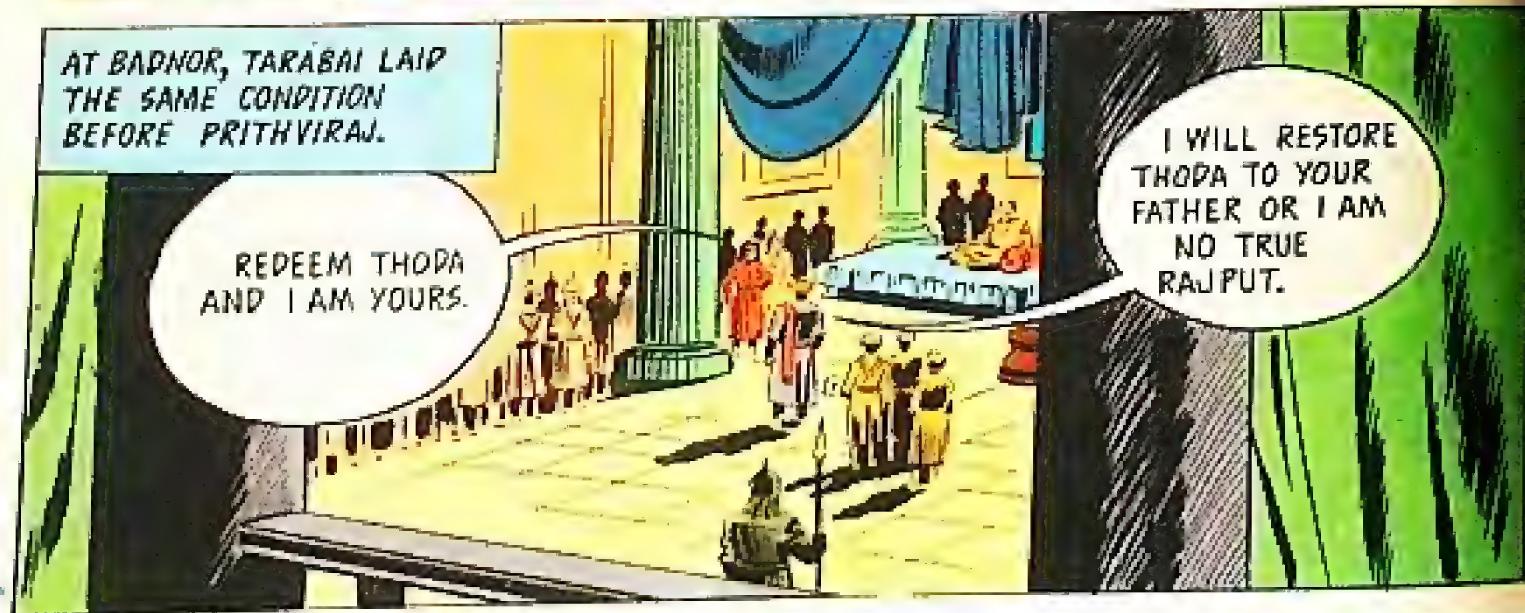
GO, MY SON! PROVE THAT NOT ALL THE SONS OF MEWAR ARE DISHONOURABLE.



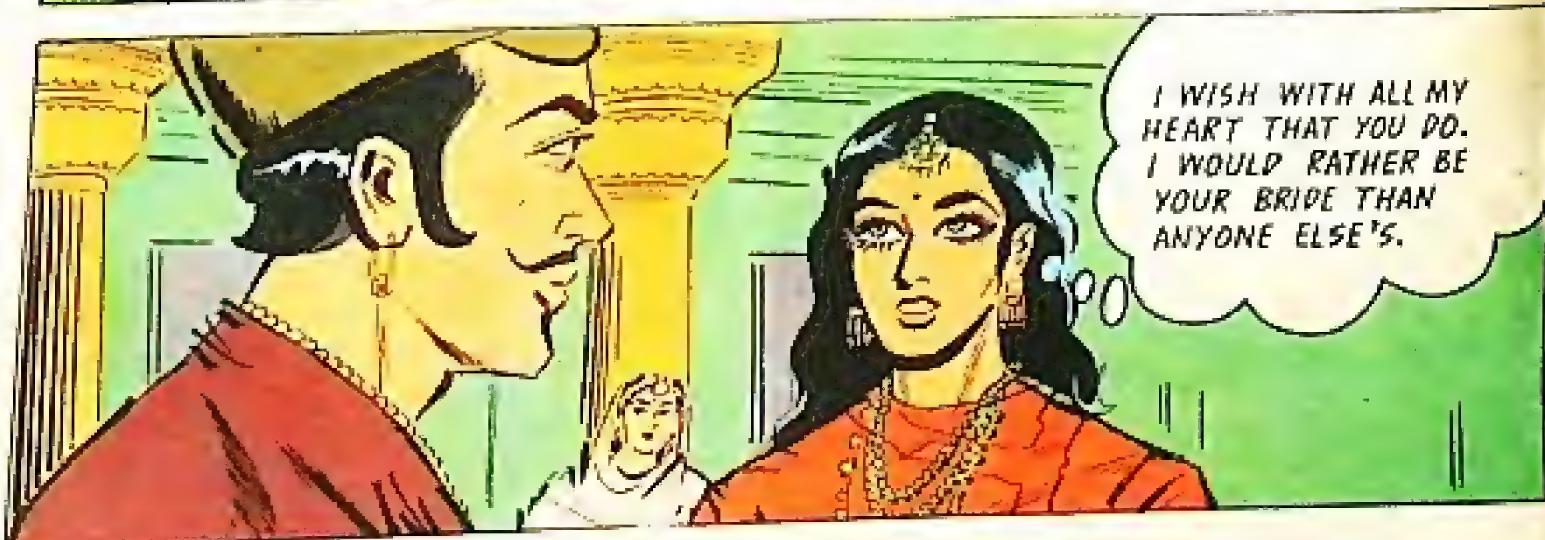
AT BADNOR, TARABAI LAID THE SAME CONDITION BEFORE PRITHVIRAJ.

REDEEM THODA AND I AM YOURS.

I WILL RESTORE THODA TO YOUR FATHER OR I AM NO TRUE RAJPUT.



I WISH WITH ALL MY HEART THAT YOU DO. I WOULD RATHER BE YOUR BRIDE THAN ANYONE ELSE'S.



PRITHVIRAJ
WASTED NO TIME
IN RALLYING
AROUND HIM
FIVE HUNDRED
OF HIS BEST
CAVALRY-MEN.

I PLAN TO
ATTACK THODA
AT THE TIME
OF THE MUHARRAM
FESTIVAL.

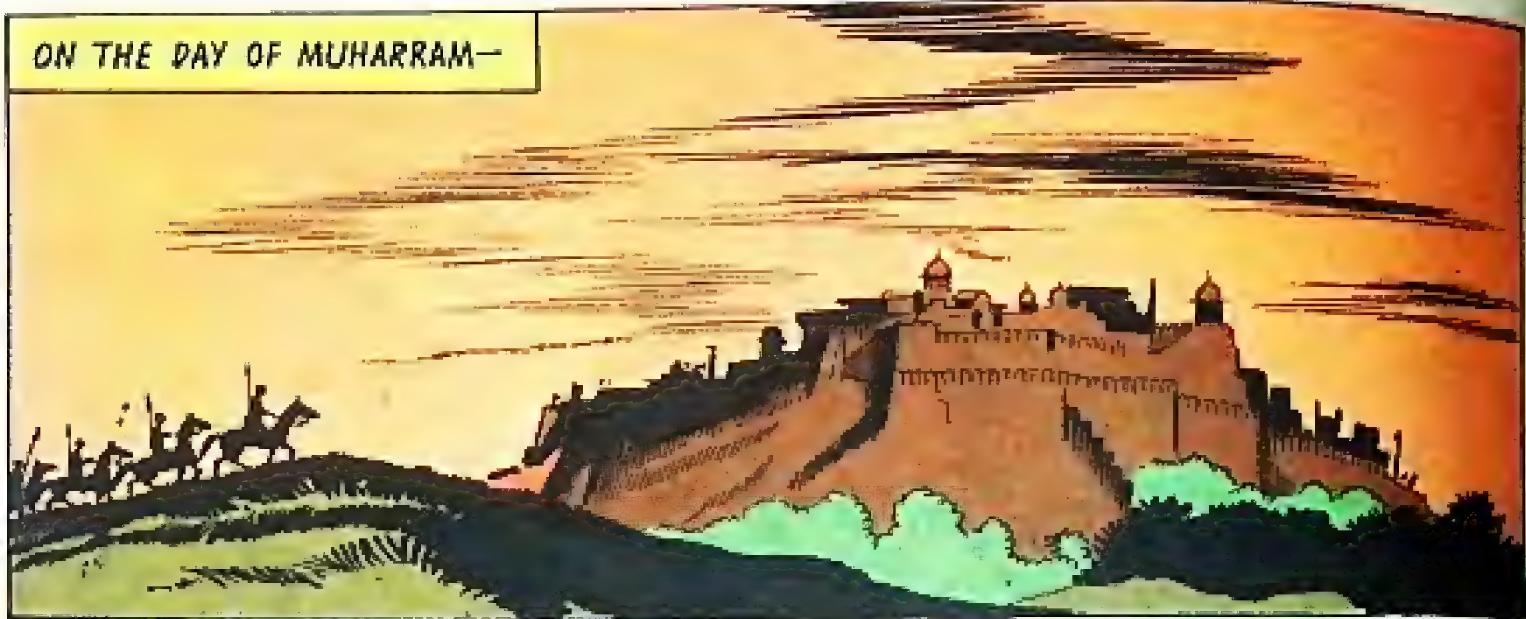
WHY THEN?

THE AFGHANS WILL
BE ENgrossed IN THE
FESTIVITIES. THEY WILL BE
OFF THEIR GUARD.

COME IF YOU MUST,
FAIR PRINCESS.
THOUGH I'D RATHER
YOUR PRECIOUS LIFE
WERE NOT ENDANGERED.

I'LL COME
WITH YOU.

ON THE DAY OF MUHARRAM—

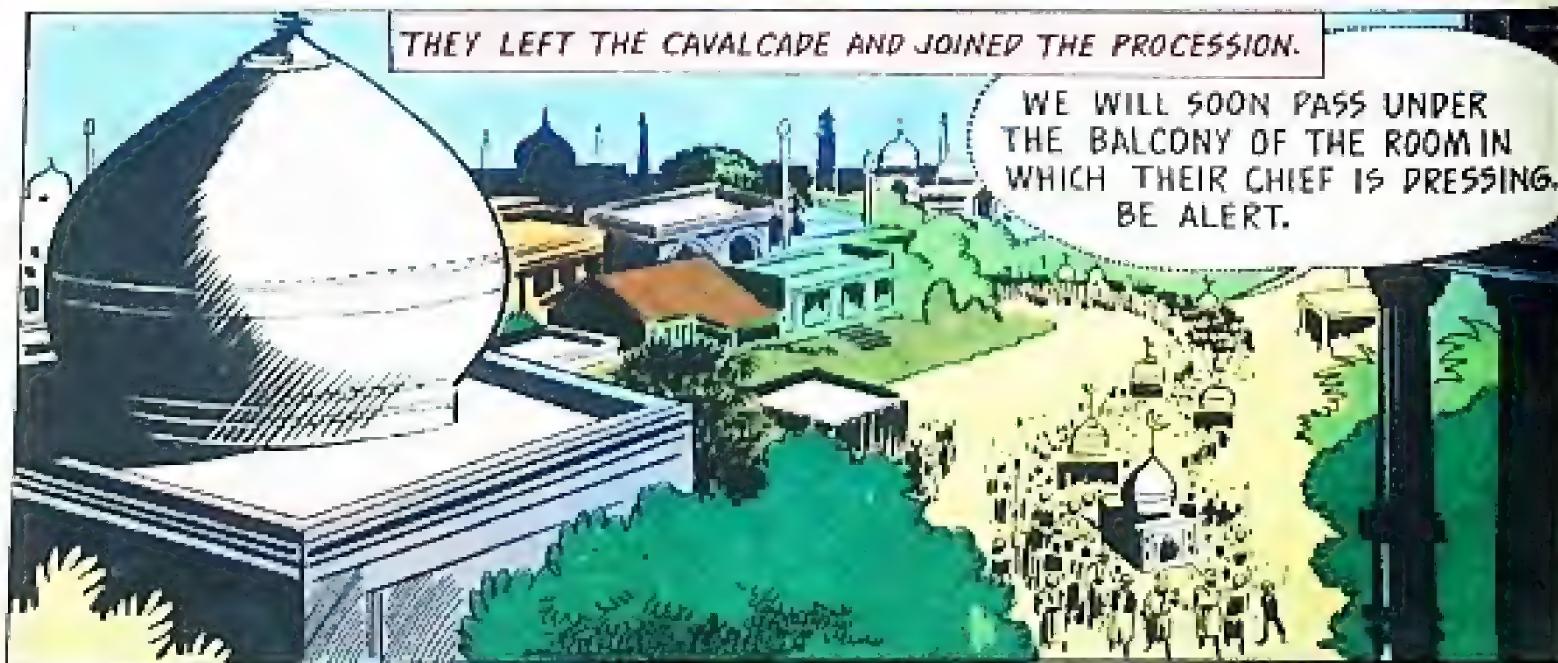


TARABAI, YOU, AND ONE
CAVALRY-MAN RIDE WITH ME.

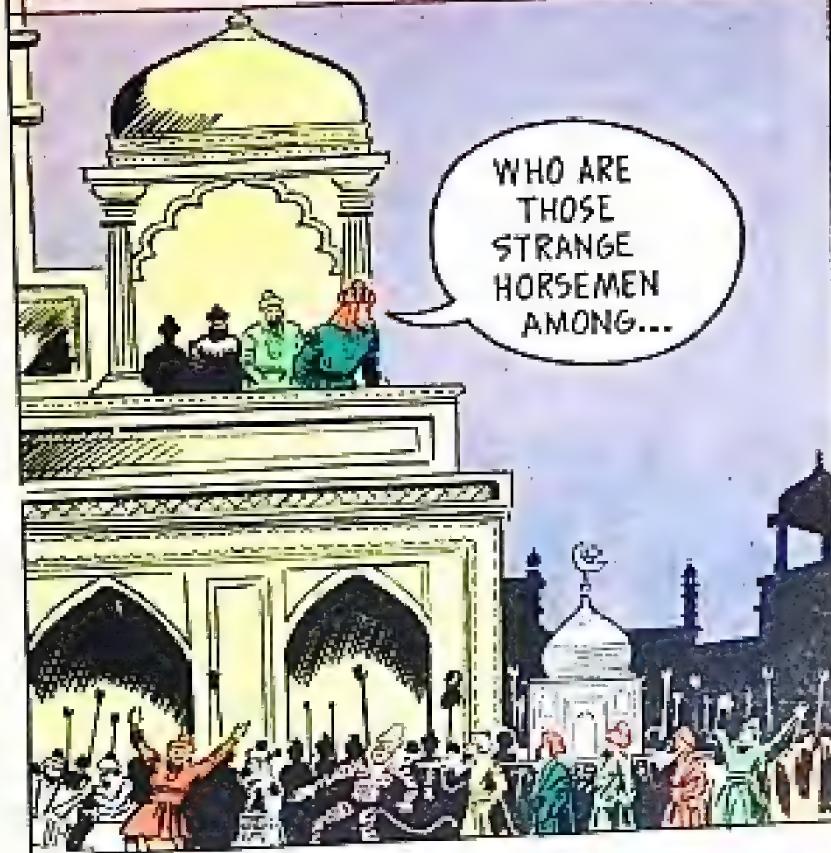


THEY LEFT THE CAVALCADE AND JOINED THE PROCESSION.

WE WILL SOON PASS UNDER
THE BALCONY OF THE ROOM IN
WHICH THEIR CHIEF IS DRESSING.
BE ALERT.



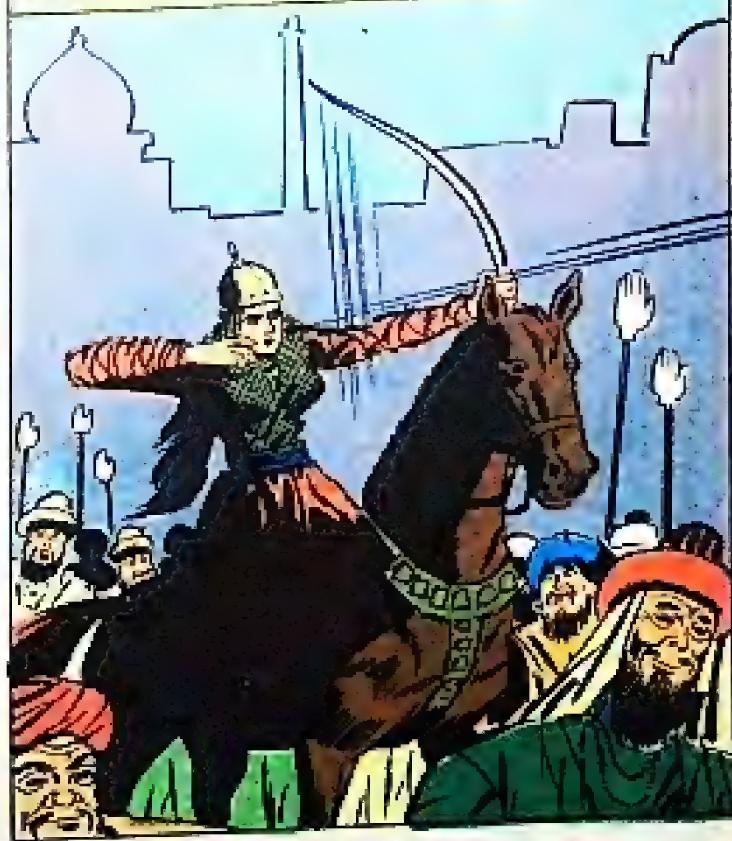
AS THE PROCESSION PROCEEDED, THE CHIEF
CAME OUT ON THE BALCONY.



PRITHVIRAJ'S LANCE STRUCK HIM DOWN.



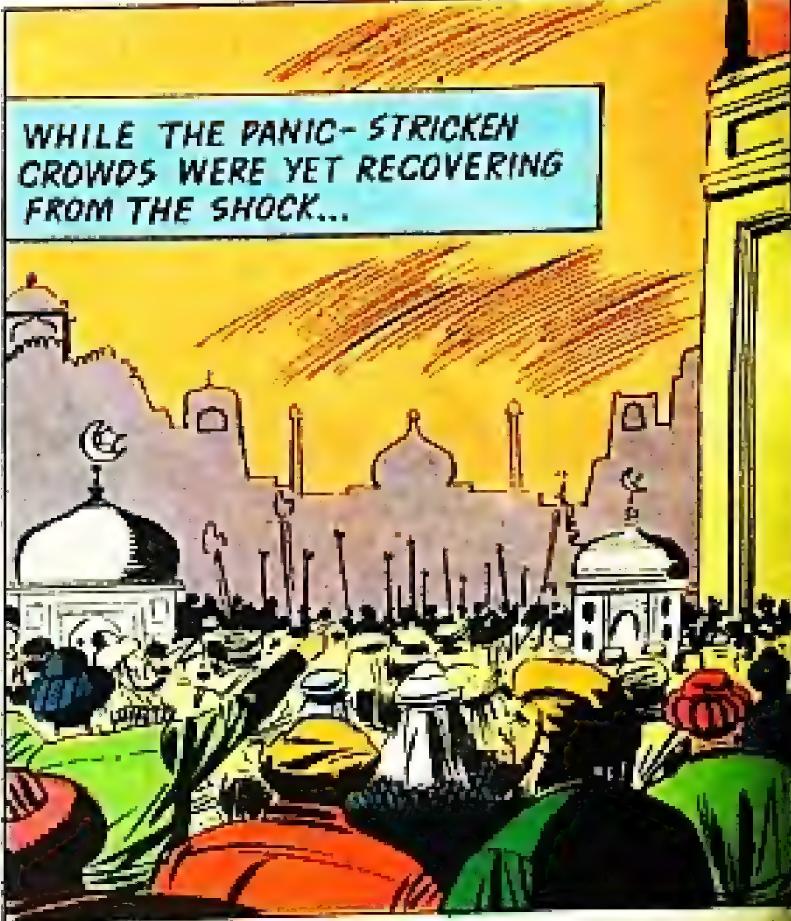
BEFORE HE COULD RAISE HIMSELF, AN
ARROW FROM TARABA'S BOW...



...SENT HIM STAGGERING TO HIS DEATH.



WHILE THE PANIC-STRICKEN CROWDS WERE YET RECOVERING FROM THE SHOCK...

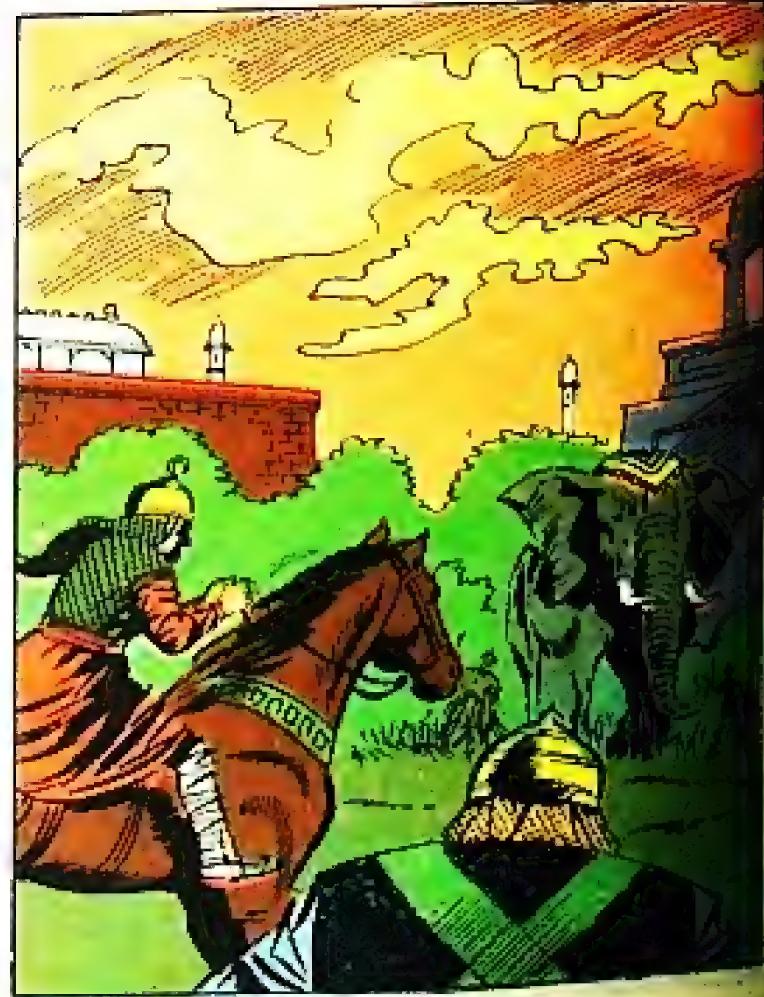
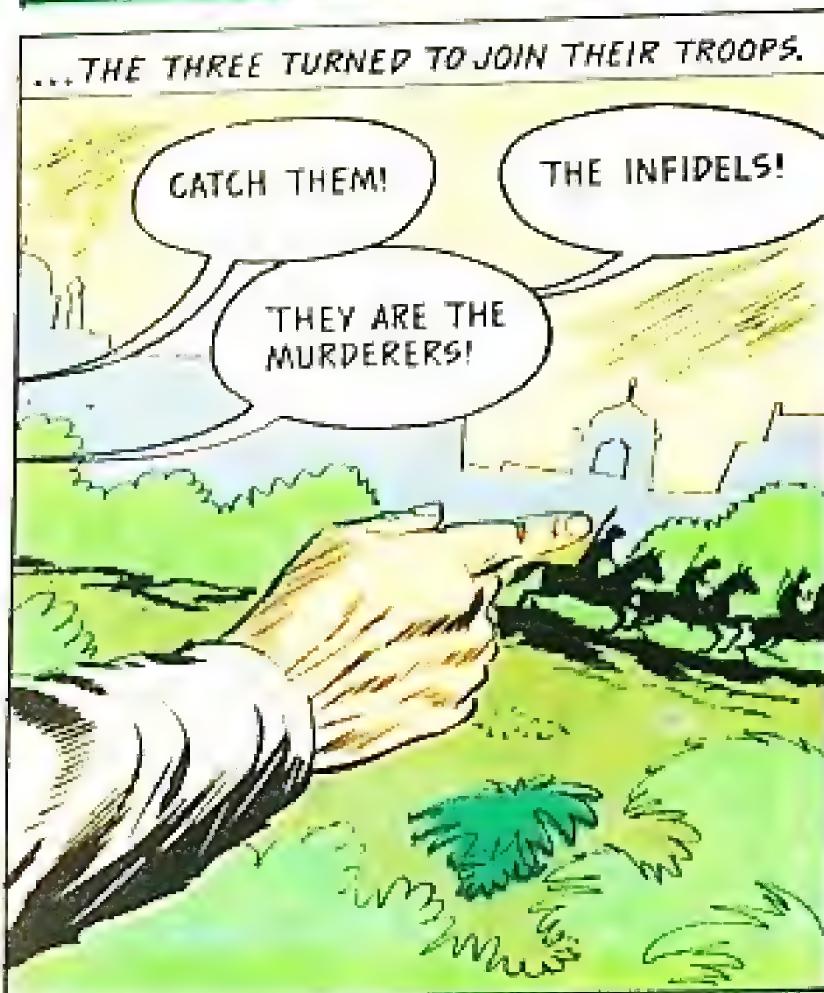


...THE THREE TURNED TO JOIN THEIR TROOPS.

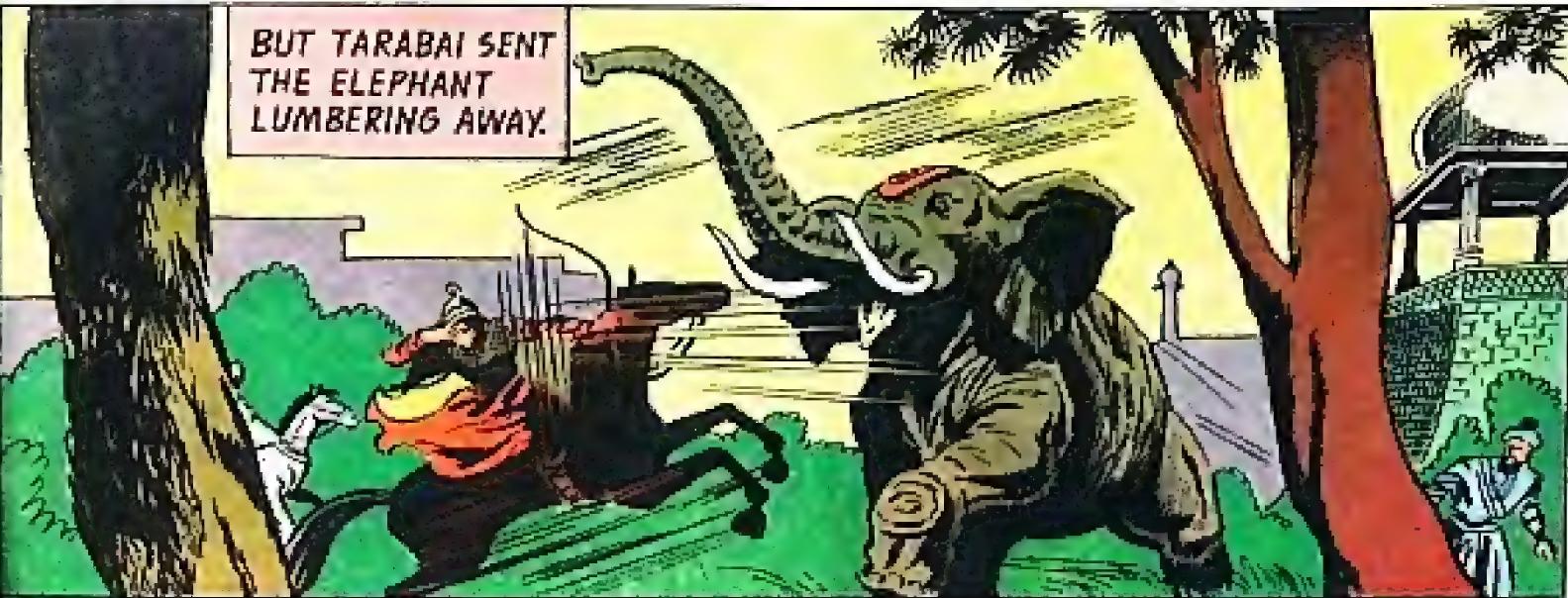
CATCH THEM!

THE INFIDELS!

THEY ARE THE MURDERERS!



BUT TARABAI SENT
THE ELEPHANT
LUMBERING AWAY.



AS SOON AS THEY WERE IN THE
MIDST OF THEIR TROOPS—

ATTACK!



THE AFGHANS FLED.

CUT THE INVADING
CURS TO BITS!

DON'T LET THEM
ESCAPE!



WHEN THE AFGHANS WERE COMPLETELY ROUTED A MESSAGE WAS SENT TO RAI SURTAN.

THODA IS FREE AND AWAITS THE RETURN OF ITS PRINCE - PRITHVIRAJ AND TARABAI.

GET READY TO RIDE TO THODA.

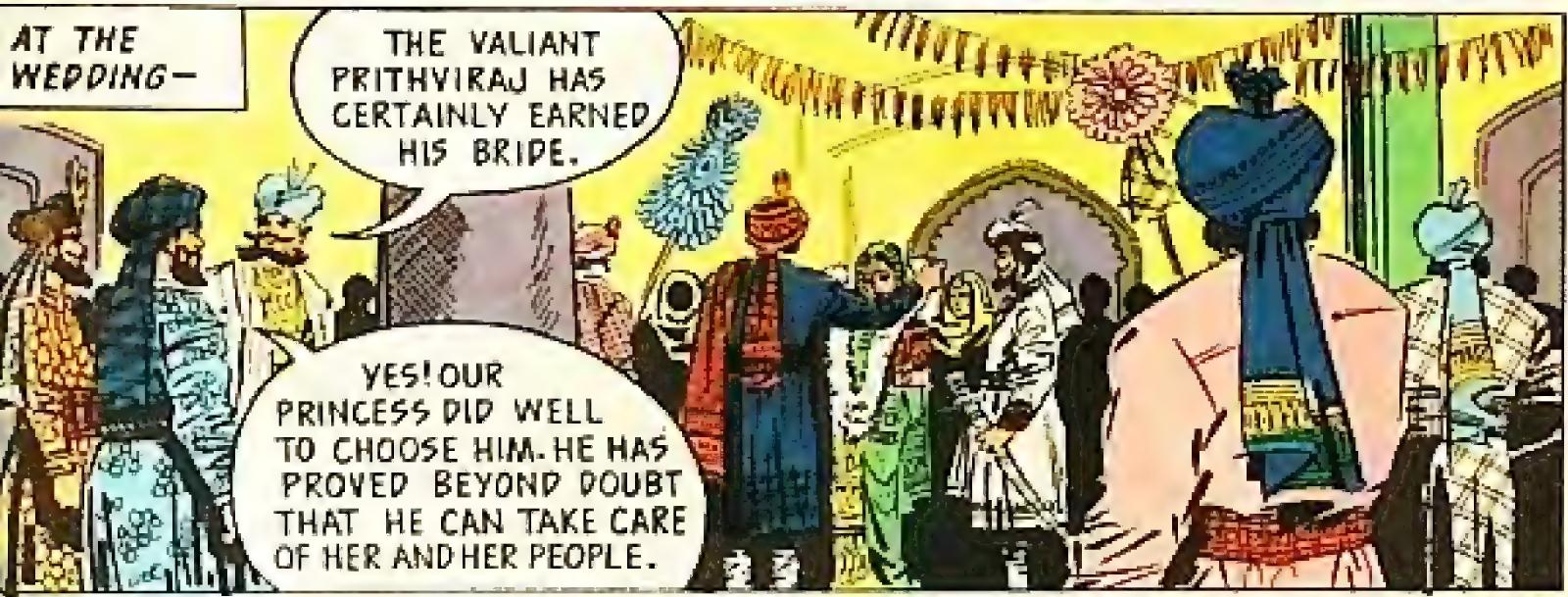
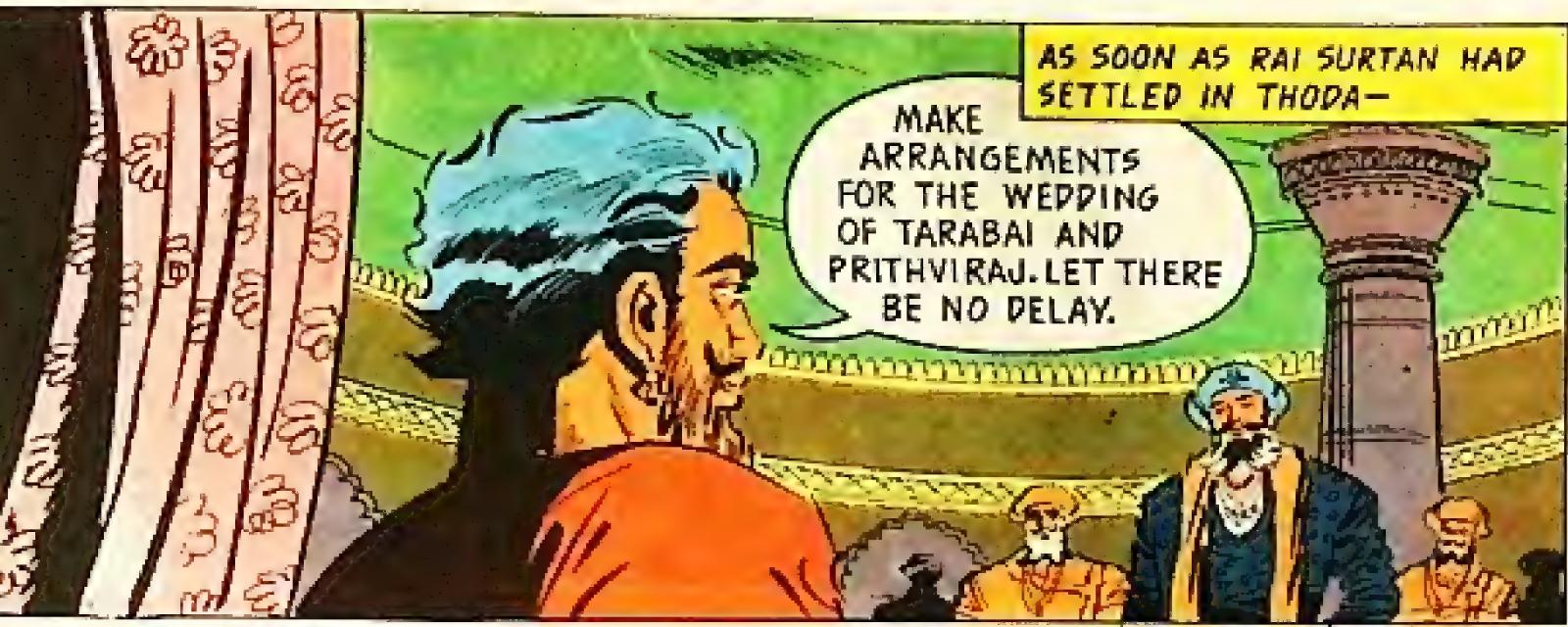
OUTSIDE THODA, TARABAI AND PRITHVIRAJ WERE WAITING TO RECEIVE HIM.

MY DAUGHTER! MY SON! THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY IN MY LIFE.

TARABAI AND PRITHVIRAJ LED HIM INTO A JUBILANT CITY.

OUR BELOVED PRINCE AND HIS DAUGHTER ARE WITH US AGAIN.

IT IS A HAPPY DAY FOR THODA!



SO THEY STAYED ON AT THODA,
HAPPY IN EACH OTHER'S COMPANY.
-TO THE GREAT
SATISFACTION OF
RAI SURTAN.



BUT AFTER A FEW MONTHS-

I AM RESTLESS, DEAR HUSBAND. I LONG FOR FRESH SIGHTS AND NEW ADVENTURES.

LET US GO TO MEWAR.



MEANWHILE AT MEWAR—
IF YOU HELP ME OVERTHROW THE RANA, I SHALL GIVE YOU A PORTION OF MEWAR AS YOUR REWARD.

YOUR OFFER IS WORTH MY FULL SUPPORT.

THE TRAITORS ROSE AGAINST RANA RAIMAL, PRITHVIRAJ'S FATHER.

THE RANA, TAKEN BY SURPRISE, MUSTERED WHAT TROOPS HE COULD AND GAVE BATTLE.



BUT THE RANA'S TROOPS WERE A MERE HANDFUL COMPARED TO THE HORDES OF THE TRAITORS.



THE RANA WAS ABOUT TO RETREAT WHEN-



IT'S PRITHVIRAJ
AND HIS WARRIOR
BRIDE, TARABAI.

WE ARE
SAVED.

THEY HAVE
OVER A
THOUSAND FRESH
CAVALRY!

TARABAI WAS IN HER
ELEMENT AND ACCOMPLISHED
WONDERS ON THE
BATTLEFIELD.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT IT
WAS THE ARM OF A
WOMAN THAT SENT
ME REELING!

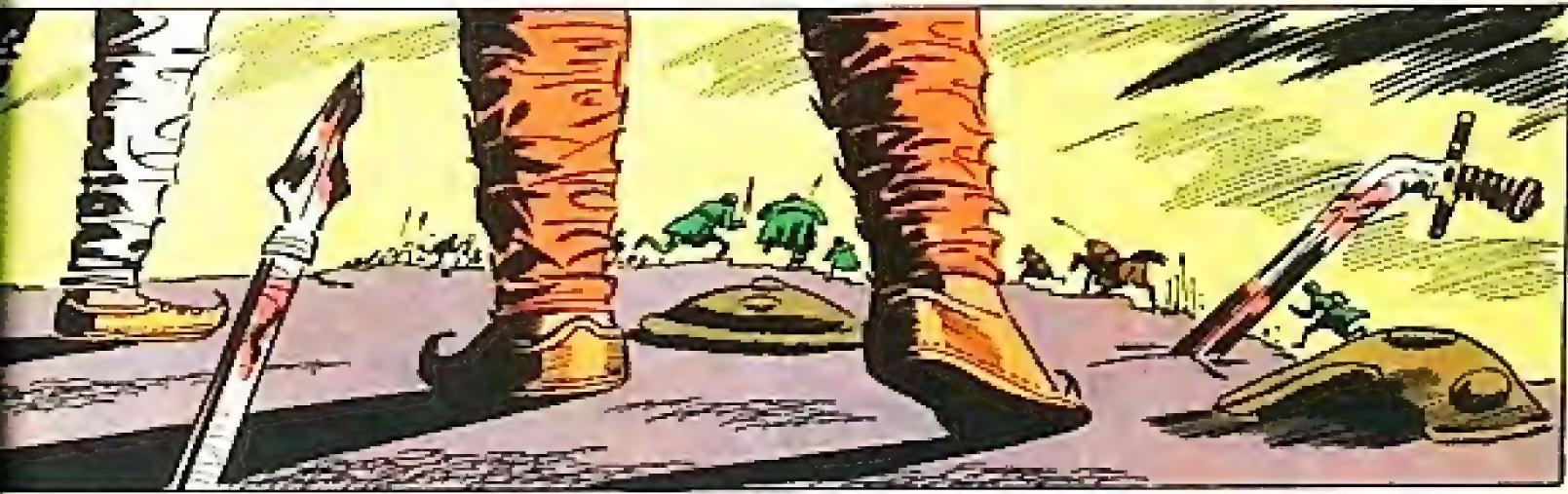
ALL WHO WATCHED HER IN ACTION, MARVELLED.

HER PIERCING DARK EYES ARE AS FATAL AS HER ARROWS.

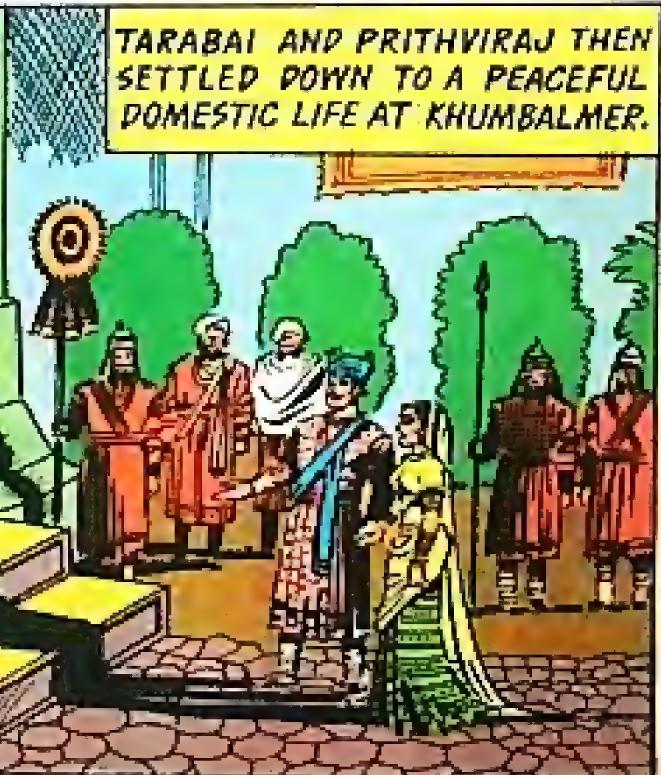


THE TRAITORS WERE SOON OVERCOME.

LET US FLEE WHILE WE ARE YET ALIVE.



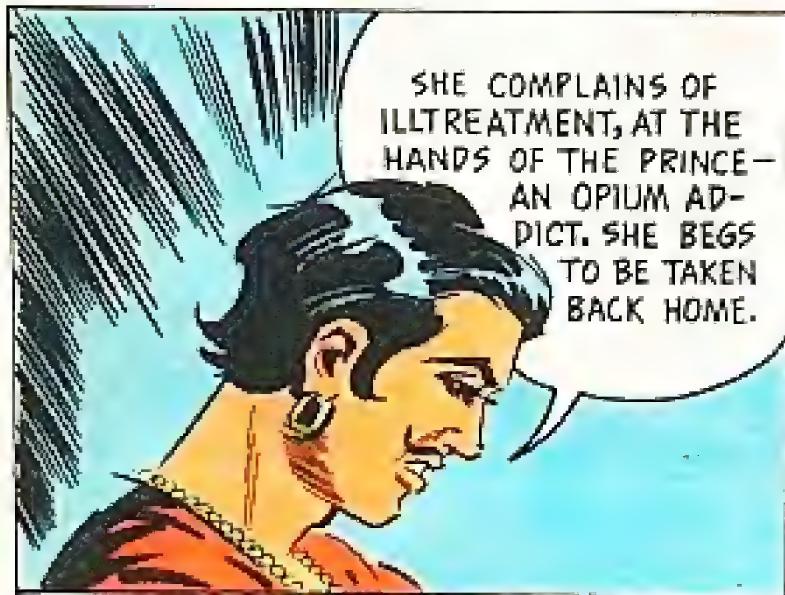
TARABAI AND PRITHVIRAJ THEN SETTLED DOWN TO A PEACEFUL DOMESTIC LIFE AT KHUMBALMER.



ONE DAY -

A LETTER FROM MY SISTER. THE ONE WHO MARRIED THE SIROHI PRINCE, PABHOO RAO.

WHAT DOES IT SAY?



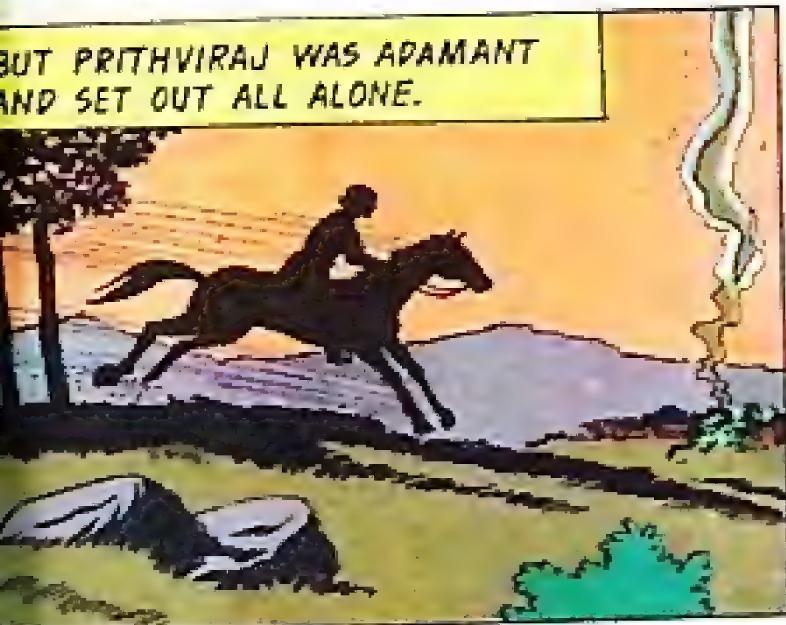
TARABAI WAS ENRAGED AND HORRIFIED.

LET US GO IMMEDIATELY TO SIROHI, PUNISH THE PRINCE AND BRING HER BACK.

PUNISH THE PRINCE AND BRING HER BACK WE MUST. BUT...



BUT PRITHVIRAJ WAS ADAMANT
AND SET OUT ALL ALONE.



HE REACHED SIROHI AT
MIDNIGHT.



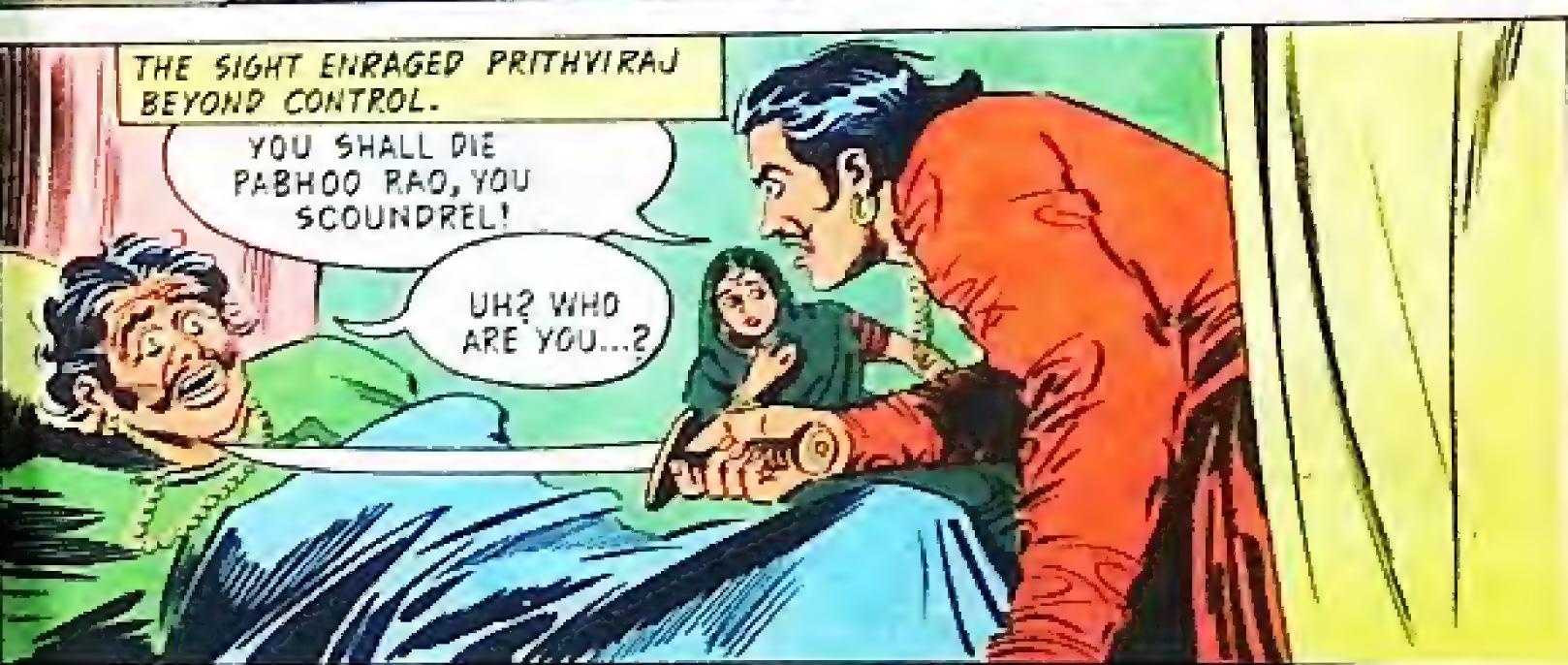
OH! SISTER!
SISTER! IS THIS
YOUR PLIGHT?
EVEN SERVANTS
ARE BETTER OFF.



THE SIGHT ENRAGED PRITHVIRAJ
BEYOND CONTROL.

YOU SHALL DIE
PABHOO RAO, YOU
SCOUNDREL!

UH? WHO
ARE YOU...?



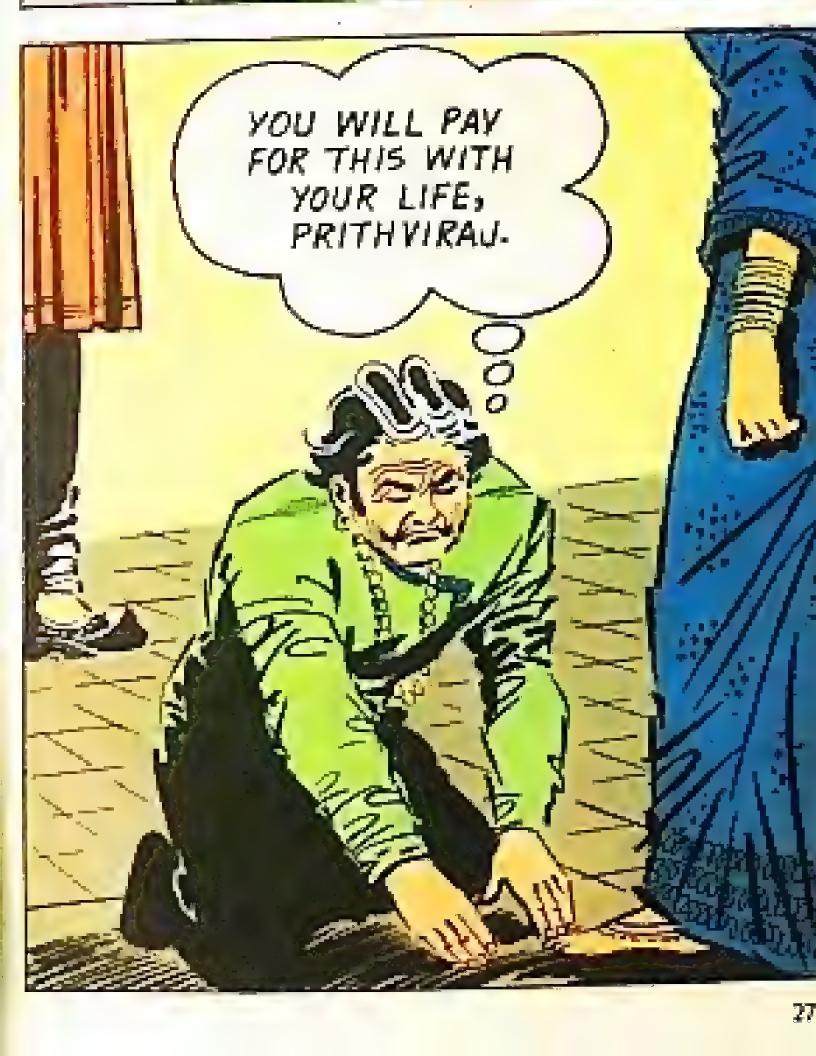




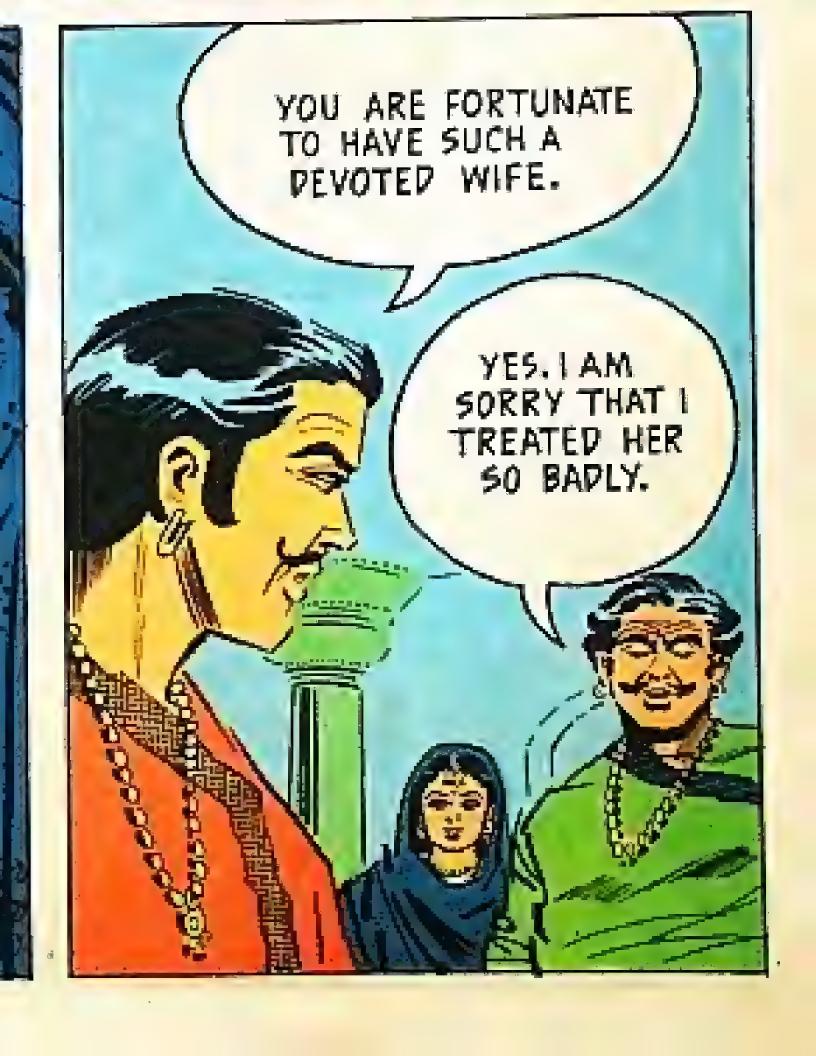
...AND PLACE
THEM ON YOUR
HEAD.



GOOD! NOW
TOUCH HER
FEET.



YOU WILL PAY
FOR THIS WITH
YOUR LIFE,
PRITHVIRAJ.



YOU ARE FORTUNATE
TO HAVE SUCH A
DEVOTED WIFE.

YES, I AM
SORRY THAT I
TREATED HER
SO BADLY.

BUT PABHOO RAO'S REPENTANCE WAS NOT GENUINE. HE SEETHED INWARDLY.

PRITHVIRAJ IS FOND OF SWEETS. A FEW POISONED SWEETS WILL DO THE TRICK.



A FEW DAYS LATER PRITHVIRAJ TOOK LEAVE OF HIS SISTER AND HER HUSBAND.

TARABAI WILL BE ANXIOUSLY WAITING FOR ME. IT'S TIME I RETURNED HOME.



PABHOO PRODUCED A SMALL PACKET.

HERE ARE SOME SWEETS FOR YOU TO EAT ON THE WAY.



PRITHVIRAJ WAS OVERWHELMED BY PABHOO'S GENEROSITY.

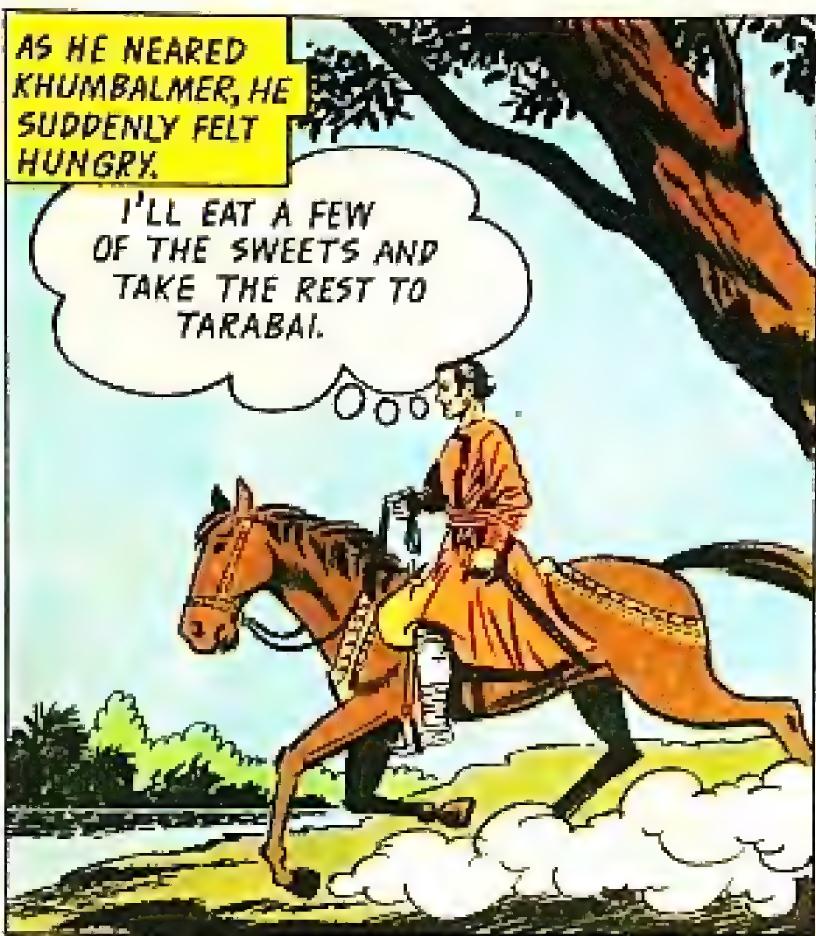
I MUST THANK YOU FOR YOUR HOSPITALITY, PABHOO. TARABAI WILL BE PLEASED TO LEARN OF THE OUTCOME OF MY VISIT. MAY YOU AND MY SISTER LIVE HAPPILY HENCEFORTH.

AND PRITHVIRAJ RODE OFF.

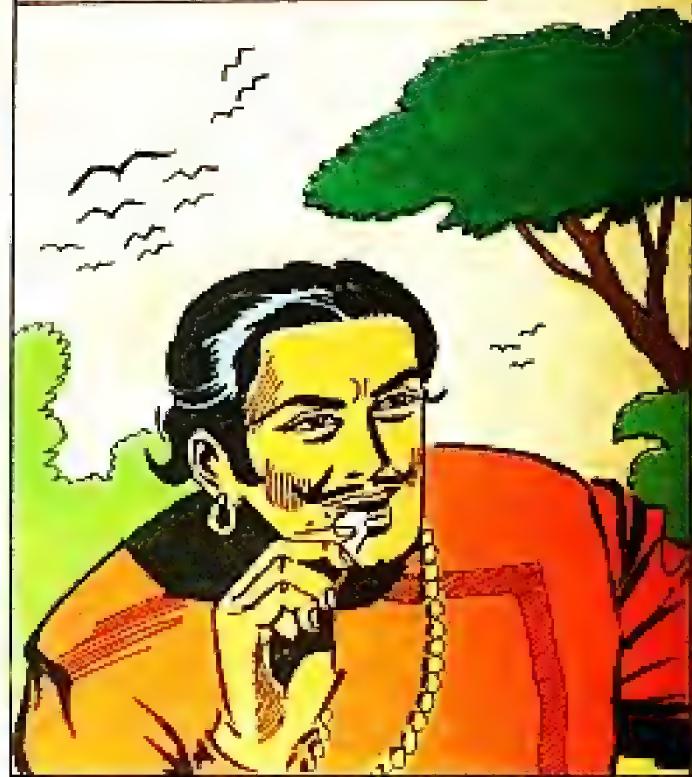
HOW WE MISJUDGED PABHOO. HE IS A GOOD MAN AND HAS TRULY REPENTED OF HIS PAST BEHAVIOUR.

AS HE NEARED KHUMBALMER, HE SUDDENLY FELT HUNGRY.

I'LL EAT A FEW OF THE SWEETS AND TAKE THE REST TO TARABAI.

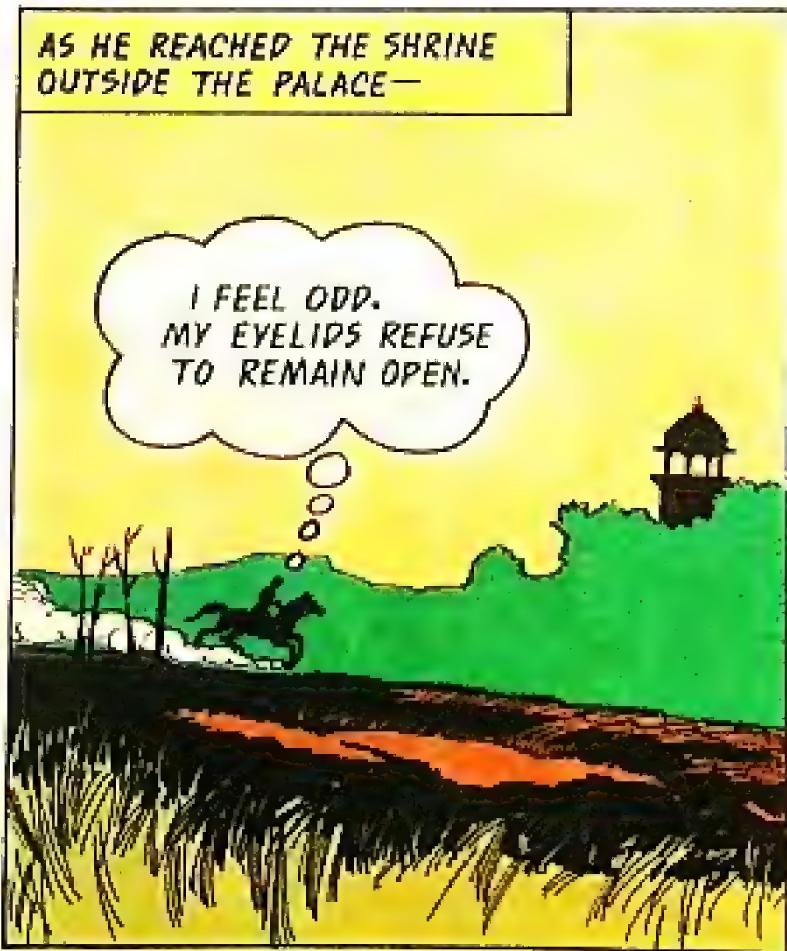


AND THE UNSUSPECTING PRITHVIRAJ ATE A FEW PIECES.

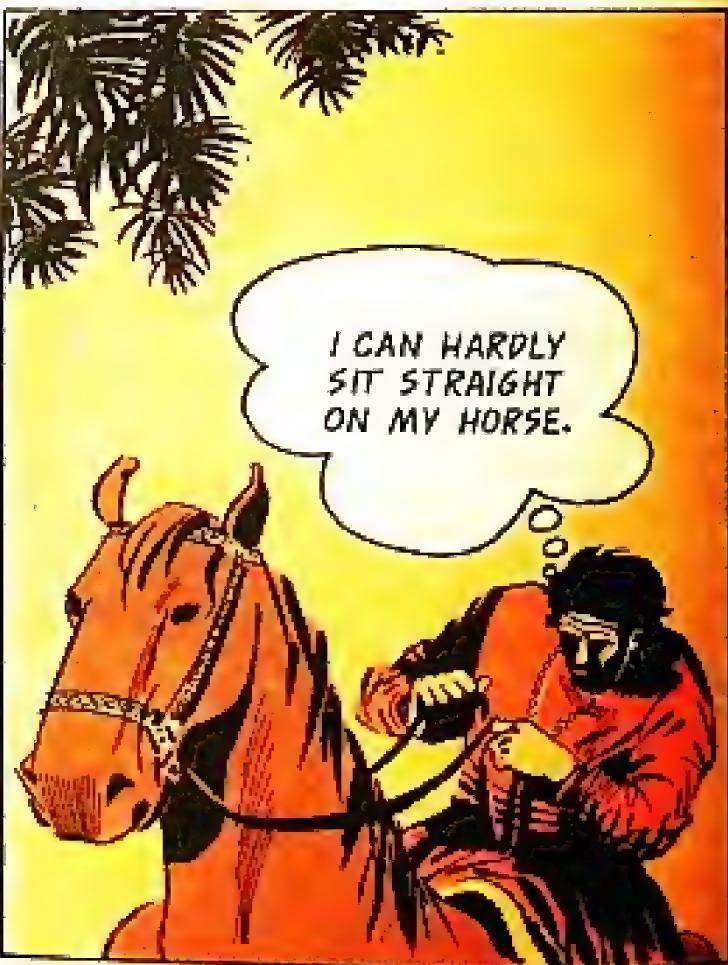


AS HE REACHED THE SHRINE OUTSIDE THE PALACE—

I FEEL ODD.
MY EYELIDS REFUSE
TO REMAIN OPEN.



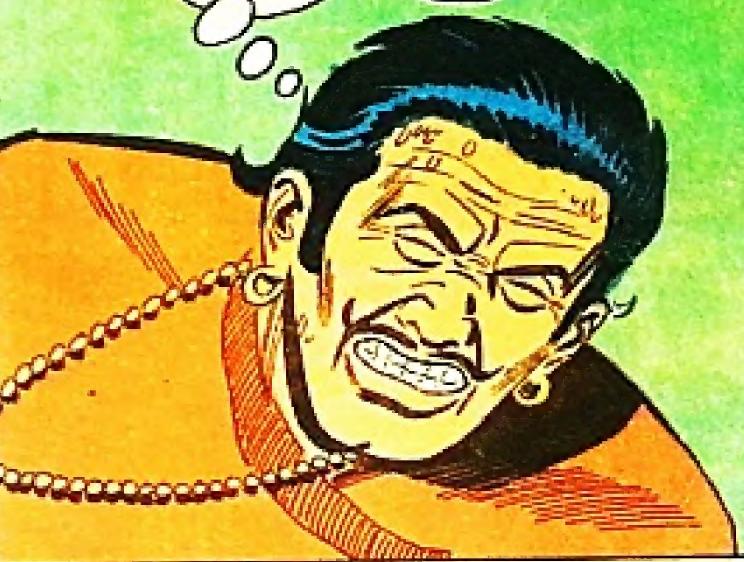
I CAN HARDLY
SIT STRAIGHT
ON MY HORSE.



THEN PRITHVIRAJ UNDERSTOOD.

I HAVE BEEN POISONED.
THE TREACHEROUS PABHOO.
TARABAI! TARABAI! I MUST
REACH TARABAI.

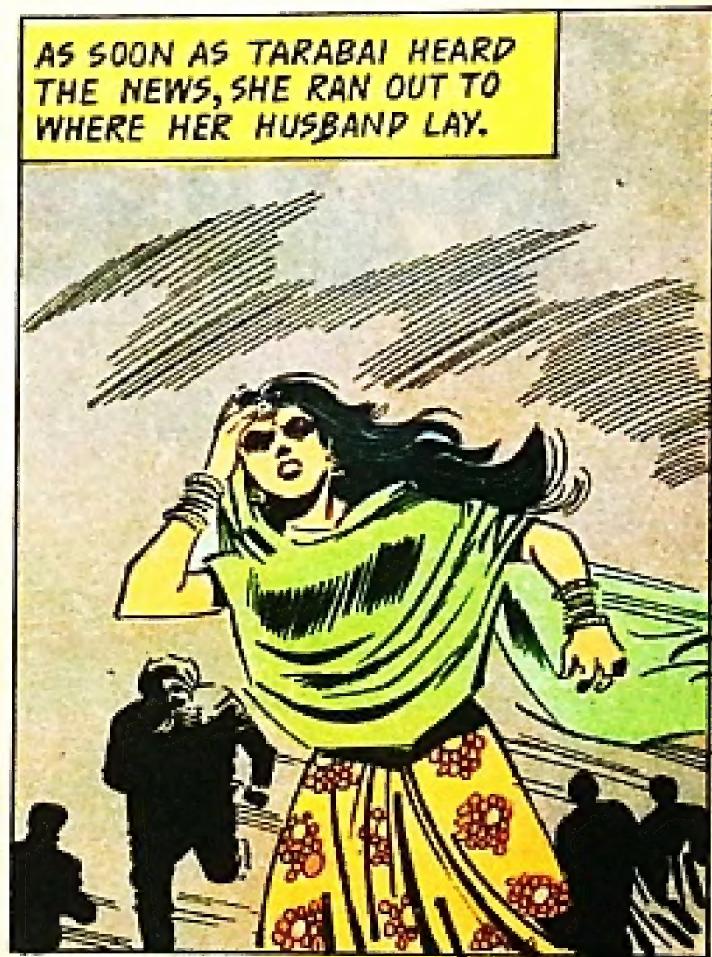
BEFORE HE COULD DRAG
HIMSELF ANY FURTHER, HE WAS
DEAD!



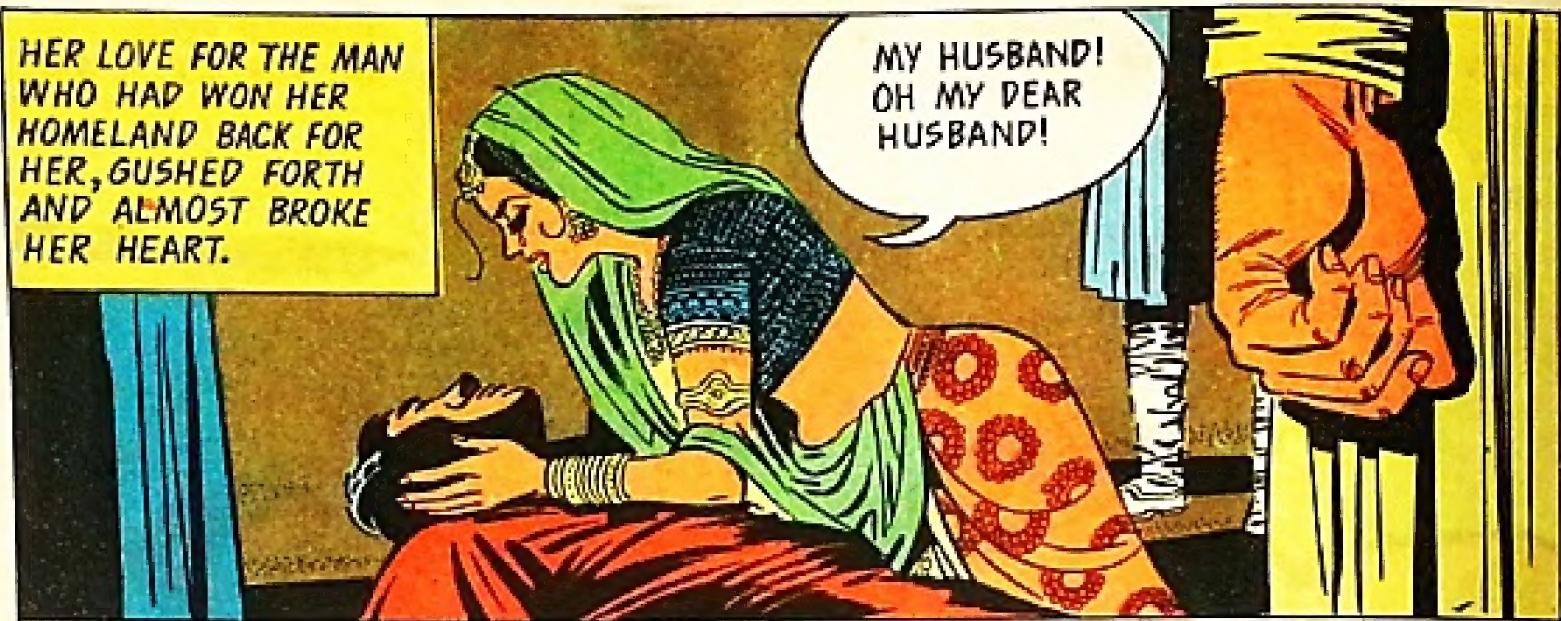
A FEW PASSERS-BY RAN UP TO HIM.

IT IS OUR PRINCE!
HE HAS
BEEN
POISONED!
SEND
WORD TO
TARABAI.

AS SOON AS TARABAI HEARD
THE NEWS, SHE RAN OUT TO
WHERE HER HUSBAND LAY.



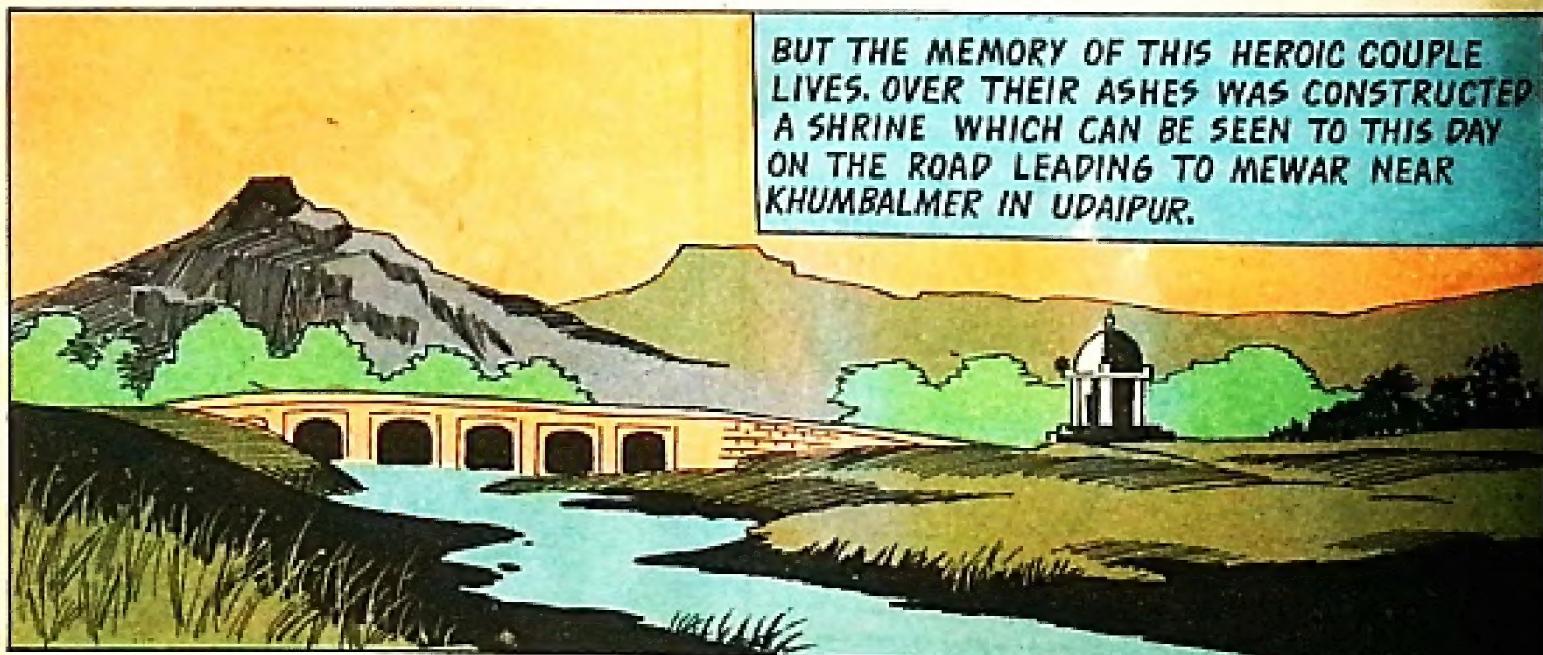
HER LOVE FOR THE MAN WHO HAD WON HER HOMELAND BACK FOR HER, GUSHED FORTH AND ALMOST BROKE HER HEART.



AS WAS THE CUSTOM IN THOSE DAYS, TARABAI JOINED HER HUSBAND ON THE FUNERAL PYRE.



BUT THE MEMORY OF THIS HEROIC COUPLE LIVES. OVER THEIR ASHES WAS CONSTRUCTED A SHRINE WHICH CAN BE SEEN TO THIS DAY ON THE ROAD LEADING TO MEWAR NEAR KHUMBALMER IN UDAIPUR.





AMAR CHITRA KATHA

HISTORY • MYTHOLOGY • LEGEND

- 11 KRISHNA
- 12 SHAKUNTALA
- 13 THE PANDAVA PRINCES
- 14 SAVITRI
- 15 RAMA
- 16 NALA DAMAYANTI
- 17 HARISCHANDRA
- 18 THE SONS OF RAMA
- 19 HANUMAN
- 20 MAHABHARATA
- 21 CHANAKYA
- 22 BUDDHA
- 23 SHIVAJI
- 24 RANA PRATAP
- 25 PRITHVIRAJ CHAUHAN
- 26 KARNA
- 27 KACHA
- 28 VIKRAMADITYA
- 29 SHIVA PARVATI
- 30 VASAVADATTA
- 31 SUDAMA
- 32 GURU GOBIND SINGH
- 33 HARSHA
- 34 BHIMSHANKAR
- 35 ANHIMANYU
- 36 MIRABAI
- 37 ASHOKA
- 38 PRAHLAD
- 39 PANCHATANTRA I
- 40 TANAJI
- 41 CHHATRASAL
- 42 PARASHURAMA
- 43 BANDA BHADUR
- 44 PADMINI
- 45 JATAKA TALES I
- 46 VALMIKI
- 47 GURU NANAK
- 48 TARABAI
- 49 NANJIT SINGH
- 50 RAM BHASTRI
- 51 RANI OF JHANSI
- 52 ULOOPI
- 53 BAJI RAO I
- 54 CHAND BIDI
- 55 KABIR
- 56 SHER SHAH
- 57 DRONA
- 58 SURYA
- 59 URVASHI
- 60 ADI SHANKARA
- 61 GHATOTKACHA
- 62 TULSIDAS
- 63 SUKANYA
- 64 DUNGADAS
- 65 ANIRUDDHA
- 66 ZARATHUSHTRA
- 67 THE LORD OF LANKA
- 68 TUKARAM
- 69 AGASTYA
- 70 VASANTASENA
- 71 INDRA & SHACHI
- 72 DRAUPADI
- 73 SUBHADRA
- 74 AHILYABAI HOLKAR
- 75 TANSEN
- 76 SUNDARI
- 77 SUBHAS CHANDRA BOSE
- 78 SHRIDATTA
- 79 JATAKA TALES II

Price : Rs. 2.50 each

- 80 VISHWAMITRA
- 81 THE SYAMANTAKA GEM
- 82 MAHAVIRA
- 83 VIKRAMADITYA'S THRONE
- 84 BAPPA RAWAL
- 85 ATYAPPAN
- 86 ANANDA MATH
- 87 BIRBAL THE JUST
- 88 GANGA
- 89 GANESHA
- 90 CHAITANYA MAHAPRABHU
- 91 HITOPADESHA I
- 92 SAKSHI GOPAL
- 93 KANNAGI
- 94 NARSINGH MEHTA
- 95 JASMA OF THE ODES
- 96 SHARAN KAUR
- 97 CHANDRAHASA
- 98 PUNDALIK & SAKHU
- 99 RAJ SINGH
- 100 PURUSHOTTAM DEV & PADMAVATI
- 101 VALI
- 102 NAGANANDA
- 103 MALAVIKA
- 104 RANI DURGAVATI
- 105 DASHARATHA
- 106 RANA SANGA
- 107 PRADYUMNA
- 108 VIYASAGAR
- 109 TACHCHOLI OTHENAN
- 110 SULTANA RAZIA

Acquaint your
children with their
cultural heritage

- 111 SATI & SHIVA
- 112 KRISHNA & RUKMINI
- 113 RAJA BHOJA
- 114 GURU TEH BAHADUR
- 115 PAREEKSHIT
- 116 KADAMBARI
- 117 DHRUVA & ASHTAVAKTRA
- 118 KING KUSHA
- 119 RAJA RAJA CHOLA
- 120 DAYANANDA
- 121 VEER DHaval
- 122 ANCESTORS OF RAMA
- 123 EKANATH
- 124 SATWANT KAUR
- 125 UDAYANA
- 126 JATAKA TALES III
- 127 THE GITA
- 128 VEEN HAMMIR
- 129 MALATI & MADHAVA
- 130 GARUDA
- 131 BIRBAL THE WISE
- 132 RANAK DEVI
- 133 MARYADA RAMA
- 134 BABUR
- 135 DEVI CHOUDHURIANI
- 136 RABINDRANATH TAGORE
- 137 SODRAS
- 138 PANCHATANTRA II
- 139 PRINCE HRITADHWAJA
- 140 HUMAYUN
- 141 PRADHAVATI
- 142 CHANDRA SHEKHAR AZAD
- 143 A BAG OF GOLD COINS
- 144 PURANDRA DASA
- 145 DHANUMATI
- 146 VIVEKANANDA
- 147 KRISHNA & JARASANDHA
- 148 NOOR JAHAN
- 149 ELEPHANTA
- 150 TALES OF NARADA
- 151 KRISHNADEVA RAYA
- 152 BIRBAL THE WITTY
- 153 MADHVACHARYA
- 154 CHANDRA GUPTA MAURYA
- 155 JHANESHWAR
- 156 BAGHA JATIN
- 157 MANONMANI
- 158 ANGULIMALA
- 159 THE TIGER AND
THE WOODPECKER
- 160 TALES OF VISHNU
- 161 AMRAPALI
- 162 YAYATI
- 163 PANCHATANTRA III
- 164 TALES OF SHIVA
- 165 KING SHALIVAHANA
- 166 THE RANI OF KITTUR
- 167 KRISHNA & NARAKASURA
- 168 THE MAGIC GROVE
- 169 LACHIT BARPHUKAN
- 170 INDRA AND VETRA
- 171 AMAR SINGH RATHOR
- 172 KRISHNA &
THE FALSE VASUDEVA
- 173 KOCHUNNI
- 174 TALES OF YUDHISHTHIRA
- 175 HARI SINGH NALWA
- 176 TALES OF DURGA
- 177 KRISHNA AND SHISHUPALA
- 178 RAMAN OF TENALI
- 179 PAURAVA AND ALEXANDER
- 180 INDRA AND SHIBIRAJA
- 181 GURU HAR GOBIND
- 182 THE BATTLE FOR SRINAGAR
- 183 RANA KUMBHA
- 184 ARUNI AND UTTANKA
- 185 HITOPADESHA II
- 186 TIRUPPAN & KANAKADASA
- 187 TIPU SULTAN
- 188 DR. AMBEDKAR
- 189 THUGSEEN
- 190 KANNAPPA
- 191 THE KING IN A PARROT'S BODY
- 192 RANADHIRA
- 193 KAPALA KUNDALA
- 194 GOPAL & THE COWHERD
- 195 JATAKA TALES IV
- 196 HOTHAL
- 197 THE RAINBOW PRINCE
- 198 TALES OF ARJUNA
- 199 CHANDRALALAT
- 200 AKDAR
- 201 NACHIKETA
- 202 KALIDASA
- 203 JAYADRATHA
- 204 SHAH JAHAN
- 205 RATNAVALI
- 206 JAYAIPRAKASH NARAYAN
- 207 MAHIRAVANA
- 208 JAYADEVA
- 209 GANDHARI
- 210 BIRBAL THE CLEVER

Have you read our special issue
DASHA AVATAR ?

M. SHAHID
H.No. 813, Dhobi Vada,
Kashmere Gate, Delhi-6
Mob:- 9250627395

THE TEN INCARNATIONS OF VISHNU

Matsya - Kurma - Varaha
Narasimha - Vamana - Parashurama
Rama - Krishna - Buddha - Kalki

TEN STORIES RETOLD IN 88 PAGES

PRICE: Rs. 7.50